The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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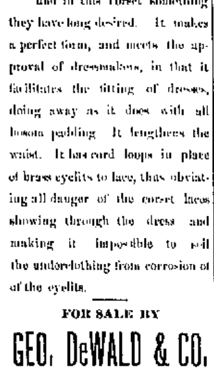
LADIES of slender figure will find in this corset something they have long desired. It makes a perfect form, and meets the approval of dressmakers, in that it facilitates the fitting of dresses, doing away as it does with all bosom padding. It lengthens the waist. It has cord loops in place of brass eyelets to lace, thus obviating all danger of the corset laces showing through the dress and making it impossible to soil the underclothing from corrosion of of the eyelits.

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Take a little more open air exercise. You need it. Our wheels will reveal a new world to you. And you, like Columbus, may become a great discoverer. Find health and happiness on wheels.

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CHILDREN'S SUITS! AT COST.

We Carry a Complete Line of—

TRAVELING BAGS.

J. G. THIEME & SON,

Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

A PLAN OF ACTION.

Democratic Legislators Consult on the Money Question.

They Will Not Permit the Republicans to Dictate the Character of the Legislation.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—When the coinage substitute is finally submitted to the house and voting upon amendments begins it has developed that the populists will part company with the democratic free silverites at a very early stage.

Mr. Bland's bill will propose a ratio of 16 to 1. If unable to obtain that he has announced a willingness to submit to 18, 19 and 20 successively. The populists stop at the first departure from the 16 to 1 standard. In voting against the following ratios their strength will practically be added to that of the unconditional repeal men. When asked about it, Mr. Simpson said it was a sad state of affairs, but it was so. The populists have a reputation for consistency to maintain.

The brief proceedings in the senate yesterday, coming after the action of the day before, indicate that the parties in the senate are begining to line up. There is a slight dissatisfaction on the republican side on the part of a few silver men, but generally they have adopted the policy of annoying their opponents in the majority by insisting upon an immediate disposition of the silver question, and therefore resisting every motion to adjourn and calling for the yeas and nays to put the senators on record. One of the republican leaders in financial matters said that they would keep up this line of action until the majority was obliged to proceed to business. He insisted that the democrats could not charge the republicans with partisan action, inasmuch as they were simply trying to give immediate effect to the president's suggestions as contained in his message.

On the other hand the democratic senators resent the attempt of the republicans to control the business of the senate and dictate the character of the legislation that shall be attempted. They have resolved that they will not permit action until they have themselves agreed upon a line of policy, and the conduct of the republicans has had the effect to consolidate all the elements on the democratic side upon this resolution. Meanwhile the democratic caucus committee is in almost constant session, trying to arrange a plan of action and the keenest parliamentarians on the republican side are quietly conferring among themselves to devise means to carry out their ideas so that the situation in the senate promises to be interesting.

Between now and Monday it is hoped by the friends of the administration in the senate that some possible plan of action may be agreed upon on the silver question, but there are slender grounds for confidence in the developments that have cropped out so far.

Senator Gorman appears to hold the key in the situation. Not only is he chairman of the democratic caucus, but he is also chairman of the "steering committee," the committee which he himself appointed under the authority of the caucus. This committee is composed of Senators Gorman, chairman; Blackburn, of Kentucky; Cockrell, of Missouri; Walthall, of Mississippi; Ransom, of North Carolina; Vilas, of Wisconsin; Gray, of Delaware, and White, of Louisiana.

Messrs. Blackburn, Cockrell, Walthall are favored silver men, Messrs. Vilas, Gray and White are avowedly opposed to the free coinage of silver and stand squarely upon the president's platform of unconditional repeal. But where Senator Gorman stands no one but himself can tell, for he has taken no one into his confidence.

Just at this moment, however, attention is concentrated upon the struggle in the house between the silver and anti silver democrats. Yesterday was given up to conference and the exchange of formal propositions between the conflicting parties, and some optimistic members feel that progress was made toward an agreement. The forces on both sides will try to get together, but the outcome is dubious with a general trend of opinion toward absolute disagreement and a declaration of war.

The rumor was current yesterday that Mr. Catching had promised the administration's forces to be on hand today. The silver men are watching every move made by the opposition and it is safe to say that they will not be taken by surprise in any event.

The conference of the opposing forces on the silver question was called for 10 o'clock this morning, and the eagerness and anxiety of each side was made apparent by the early arrival of the parties to the conference, for at 9:45 they were nearly all present in the judiciary committee room.

The silver men have not yet arrived at a conclusion upon the last proposition from the other side, providing that the repeal bill shall take precedence, but that opportunity shall be given for votes upon different ratios and other plans of the silver men. Just before the conference began they stated they could not express any opinion as to whether the proposition would be accepted or rejected.

THE GEARY ACT.

The First Chinaman Deported Under Its Provisions.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 11.—The first Chinaman deported by the Geary act was shipped away yesterday on the steamer Rio de Janeiro, in accordance with the recent decision of Judge Ross, of the southern district court. Surveyor of the Port Kilbourne made out a passage voucher for $35, payable by the United States.

MANY COLLISIONS.

A Dense Fog Envelopes New York Harbor.

Two Ferry Boats Collide and Several of the Passengers Are Injured More or Less Seriously.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—Since early this morning the bay and rivers have been enveloped in a dense fog, greatly hindering navigation and resulting in many collisions and close escapes from them. No vessels have arrived or departed since early this morning. The Erie ferry boat Pavonia, on her 6:20 trip to this city, collided with a boat of the same line lying in her slip at the foot of Chambers street, causing great excitement among the passengers and the bruising and injury of several. Joseph C. Henry of Hasbrouck Heights, N. J., a telegraph operator, employed in the main office of the Western Union company in this city, had his arm fractured and was taken to the Chambers street hospital where it was dressed and he was sent to his home.

HOW INDIANA MEMBERS STAND.

Different Views on the Silver Question, Represented in the Delegation.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The Indiana democratic congressmen may be classed as follows on the subject of the repeal of the silver purchase clause of the Sherman law: For unconditional repeal, Messrs. Bynum, Martin, Cooper and Brown, against the repeal of the silver purchase law, (unless a silver substitute is provided for in the repealing act), Messrs. Holman, Conn, McNagny, Taylor, Bretz, Hammond and Brookshire.

The above statement is absolutely accurate, although some further explanation is needed to clearly state the views of those who oppose the repeal of the silver purchase law unless a silver coinage act is substituted. Messrs. Holman, Hammond, McNagny and Conn may be classed as conservative bimetallists. They favor the continued coinage of silver, at an increased ratio and with certain restrictions to insure parity. Mr Taylor is a strong silver man. Mr. Bretz favors the repeal of all legislation enacted since the demonetization act of 1873, and a return to the original proportion of free and unlimited silver coinage. Mr. Brookshire is an ardent free coinage man, and is said to have been the only democratic member of the Indiana delegation who attended the free silver caucus yesterday. Messrs. Johnson and Waugh, republicans, will probably favor unconditional repeal.

MAIL POUCHES STOLEN.

Taken From a Car and Rifled of Their Contents.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 11.—Two large pouches of mail for Chicago were stolen from a mail car here at midnight last night, and taken to the edge of the city on the same train and completely rifled of their contents. They were extra large pouches, and the loss will probably reach into the thousands.

JACK DEMPSEY.

Past Defeats Have Caused Him to go Insane.

MINNEAPOLIS, Aug. 11.—Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil, is at St. Joseph's hospital in St. Paul where he has been since last Monday. He is suffering from a severe mental strain. Physicians at the hospital think that the brooding over past defeats has caused his mind to become temporarily unhinged.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

Leaves Washington for Buzzards Bay, Mass.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—President Cleveland left Washington at 7 o'clock this morning over the Pennsylvania road, accompanied by Secretary Lamont. Colonel Lamont will leave him at New York and the President will go direct to Buzzards Bay, Mass.

Base Ball.

The League games played yesterday resulted as follows:

At Baltimore—Baltimore, 7; Boston, 9.

At Washington—Washington, 1, Brooklyn, 4.

At New York—New York, 11, Philadelphia, 6.

At Pittsburg—First game—Pittsburg, 6; Louisville, 11.

At Pittsburg—Second game—Pittsburg, 14; Louisville, 3.

At Cleveland—Cleveland, 11, St. Louis, 1.

At Chicago—Chicago, 7; Cincinnati, 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kohlmeyer very pleasantly entertained a number of friends at their pleasant home on Wall street Tuesday evening. Those present were the Misses Sophia Woebbeking, Minnie Nahrwold, Emma Nahrwold, Jennie Proegler, Lena and Minnie Hilgemann, Clara Baltemeier, Messrs. Henry Woebbeking, Louis Garser, Dan Weisenburg, Tony Miller, Mr. and Mrs. William Woebbeking, Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Kitzemann, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baltemeier, and Mrs. Hilgemann. A lunch was served at 12 o'clock.

Never Fails.

No instance of a failure on record when Simmons Liver Regulator has been properly taken. It removes bilious secretions, cures dyspepsia, constipation and sick headache, strengthens the kidneys and generally assists nature.

There is a case of scarlet fever in the residence at the southeast corner of Main and Van Buren streets.

TWO SUICIDES.

Disappointed at His Bad Luck, a Freight Agent Kills Himself.

A Prominent Shoe Manufacturer, While Deranged, Drowns Himself at Lynn, Mass.

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—Charles G. Eddy, second vice president of the Reading system and formerly general freight agent of the Northwestern railroad, committed suicide last evening in Washington park by shooting himself through the head. He was found stretched on the grass about 8:30 o'clock. In his hand he held a 32-caliber revolver, one chamber of which was empty. He had been dead but a few minutes. Mr. Eddy had been stopping with his wife at the Metropole hotel for the past three months.

A dispatch from Philadelphia says Eddy left the Norfolk and Western railroad for a big position, as he thought, with A. A. McLeod on the Reading. When the Reading collapse came Eddy was removed by the new management and his position abolished. He suddenly found himself on the sidewalk without any occupation. He had resigned a $6,000 place for a $12,000 job. In a trice he had lost both places. He immediately set about to secure work, but he did not find any corporation that needed his services. Chagrin and disappointment over his hard luck no doubt weighed on his mind and caused him to take his life.

LYNN, Mass., Aug. 11.—W. G. Keene, one of the best known shoe manufacturers of this city, went to Nahant yesterday afternoon and directly to the residence of Senator Lodge, which is closed. He was seen to descend the rocks to the water's edge, and he rushed out and soon was up to his neck in water. Shouts for his return from Mr. Lodge's employes only seemed to hurry him. He soon sank from sight and when the body was found life was extinct.

Mr. Keen had one of the finest homes in the city, and was worth several hundred thousand dollars. He was public spirited. His brother, Frank, was a partner with him here and in his factories in other places in the state. It is thought that the heat affected his brain.

ANOTHER ONE

SUFFERN, N. Y., Aug. 11.—Richard Muser, head of the firm of Muser Bros., lace importers, whose store is at the corner of Greene and Broom streets, New York, was found on his farm yesterday with a bullet hole in his head. He was unconscious. Physicians worked over him all day until 5 o'clock in the afternoon when he died without having recovered consciousness. It cannot be ascertained now whether or not a weapon was found beside him. Mr. Muser's home was on a large farm one mile east of Suffern. He was one of the directors of the New York Life Insurance company. He was in partnership with his brother, Curt Muser, who lives in Belgium, and Frederick W. Muser, of Brussels, was a special partner for $200,000. Richard Muser was a member of the Manhattan club, the Union League club, the Tuxedo club and the late Manhattan Athletic club.

FOREST FIRES

Are Doing Great Damage up in Michigan.

ALPENA, Mich., Aug. 11.—No rain has fallen yet and the forest fires are raging worse than ever. Yesterday and last night the air was filled with flying ashes and cinders and the atmosphere was so clouded with smoke it was impossible to see across the street. The fires were so close to the city all day and night the fire department was kept on continuous duty and men went to the woods to fight the fire back. This morning the wind shifted and the city is safe for the present. Out on the Long lake road the fires were severe and farm buildings, crops and a large amount of hay were destroyed. Near Ossineke $100,000 feet of logs belonging to Alger, Smith & Co. were destroyed.

MARSHFIELD, Wis., Aug. 11.—Mannville, a small town three miles north of this city, was nearly wiped out by forest fires yesterday. Several dwelling houses, a school house, sawmill and planing mill were burned to the ground, together with 800,000 feet of lumber. The loss is estimated at $20,000.

STEVENS POINT, Wis., Aug. 11.—Forest fires have done great damage in this locality, especially to hay and growing crops, a number of farmers west of this city losing most of their products, and several families having been obliged to flee from home for safety. A rain last evening will have a tendency to materially check the fires.

ARCADIA POSTOFFICE

Hon. R. C. Bell Writes to Washington About It.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The fourth-class postoffice question is still a lively one in Indiana. The Hon. J. M. Fippin, of Tipton, has been here several days to settle the Arcadia postoffice question, while numerous letters have been received from the Hon. Robert C. Bell, of Fort Wayne, on the same subject.

James Briscoe, a prominent politician of Lyon, Ind., is also here to correct an alleged error in the appointment of a postmaster in his town. He claims Senator Turpie secured the appointment of a man as postmaster who did not reside in the community.

DROWNED IN A BAY.

Three Young Girls Meet Death in the Water.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—Edith Fley, Lizzie Reed and Ella John, aged ten, eleven and seventeen years respectively, were drowned in Newark bay while bathing off the foot of West Forty-first street, Bayonne, at 6 o'clock last evening. The bodies were recovered.

THE REPEAL BILL

Introduced in the House by Wilson, of Virginia.

General Debate Limited to Eleven Days, Followed by Five Minutes Speeches—Vote to Aug 28.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The silver and anti silver men have reached an agreement, by which general debate on a bill for the repeal of the purchase clause of the Sherman law is to be limited to eleven days. This will be followed by debate for three days, under the five minute rule, when voting will begin on the bill and various amendments.

The present arrangement is that the repeal bill will be introduced in the house today, and that an accompanying resolution shall prescribe the method of procedure, and general debate shall begin at once. If carried out this will bring the house to a vote on the bill and amendments on August 28.

Mr. Wilson, (Dem., Va.) introduced the repeal bill immediately after the reading of the journal.

Representative Bland offered the agreement made this morning governing the limits of debate. The vote resulted, yeas, 217; nays, 100. So the previous question was ordered. The republicans generally voted with the democrats in support of the motion. The resolution was then adopted.

At five minutes after one Mr. Raynor, (dem.), of Maryland, began the debate in support of the Wilson bill for the unconditional repeal of the silver purchase clause. Mr. Raynor said that the adoption of the policy of free silver coinage would tie the United States to the tail of any bankrupt nation of the world. The opening of the mints to silver might in time, he said, maintain the fictitious value of the coin, but the value of the bullion would always be regulated by the market price.

As long as the Sherman silver law remains on the statute books, so long will it be impossible to effect an international arrangement: so long will monetary conferences result in failure.

CAR WORKS BURNED.

Terre Haute Loses Her Greatest Industrial Establishment.

The Place Where One Thousand Happy Workmen Found Employment Now Lies a Mass of Ruins.

TERRE HAUTE, Aug. 11.—The great Terre Haute car works, covering several acres of ground, and which, before it recently assigned, employed nearly 1,000 men, was wiped out by fire about 4:30 yesterday afternoon, and the loss is practically a total one.

The loss will be very large, but owing to the unsettled condition of the company's affairs it is impossible to state the amount. Including the numerous buildings comprising the great plant, about all the stock on hand was destroyed, including several hundred cars that had already been built. The entire fire department was called out to the scene, but as the buildings were as dry as tinder, there was little to do but to try to prevent the furious flames from becoming general in the neighborhood. As it was, an adjoining dwelling was destroyed and others caught on fire. The company carried $150,000 insurance on the buildings and stock.

The fire originated in the paint shop, where some work was going on. The plant had shut down, and at the time it went into the hands of a receiver, about a month ago, negotiations were favorably progressing toward an adjustment with the creditors, and it was soon to reopen on a limited scale.

The institution was one of the prides of Terre Haute, and the loss to the city will be a heavy one, and it is within the range of possibilities that considering the unsettled affairs of the company it may not be rebuilt.

The company appraised the property at $200,000. The assignee and appraiser must based on a cash sale will fall below these figures.

The foundries, pattern shops and lumber were saved. The actual loss will not fall much below $100,000.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Daniel Kloz and family are home from Rome City.

C. H. Cadwallader, of the Western Union Telegraph office, is home from a two weeks' visit to Cincinnati.

The game of base ball between the Wayne hotel employes and the Wayne club team resulted in the defeat of the hotel nine, the score standing 7 to 5. It was funny.

This morning Dr. Van Buskirk's horse and buggy were run into by a careless driver causing the doctor's horse to run away and demolish the buggy. No one was in the vehicle.

Mr. Rose, of Antwerp, Ohio, arrived in the city yesterday and made arrangements with the Humane society to adopt the Peterson boy, who has been under the guardianship of the society.

The fire department was called out this morning by burning grass in a vacant lot at the corner of Creighton avenue and Broadway. The dry weather is causing numerous fires of a similar nature.

Reinecke's full orchestra will discourse a beautiful musical program at the Home Billiard Hall tomorrow evening. An elegant lunch will be served. The public is invited. 1112

INTO THE SHADOW.

Eyes That Are Closed in Death's Long Sleep.

Demise of Patrick Burns—Mrs. Jerome Studor Passes Away—Children Called Home—Funerals.

At 5 o'clock this morning occurred the death of Patrick Burns, at his residence, No. 11 West Williams street. He had been ill with cholera morbus for several days, but the disease terminated in brain trouble, which caused his death. Patrick Burns was a well known and highly respected citizen. He was one of the pioneer settlers in Fort Wayne and contributed his share to the material prosperity of the community. He was born about sixty years ago at Rathville, County Carroll, Ireland, and sailed for this county when a lad of scarce twenty years of age. He landed in New Orleans and came north, settling first at Lima, Ohio. He easily mastered the machinists' trade and came to this city about thirty years ago to accept a position in the Wabash shops, where he has ever since been employed. The deceased leaves a wife and the following children: Edward J., of Toledo, James J., a Pennsylvania company engineer, of this city; Frank a machinist, of this city; Michael E., of the Daily Journal; Mrs. George W. Kelley of this city, and Miss Mary, a younger child, who resides at home. All the children were at their father's bedside when he passed away. The deceased was a Catholic and a life long democrat. He was a member of St. Julian Council, C. B. L., the Ancient Order of Hibernians and the Married Men's Sodality of the St. Patrick's church. The funeral will be held at St. Patrick's church, but the exact time has not yet been determined upon.

STUDOR

A sad death was that which occurred at Lakeside last evening at 7:30 o'clock, when Mrs. Mary E. Studor, wife of Jerome J. Studor, closed her eyes in eternal sleep. The deceased was a lovable character and her death, at the early age of thirty-six, was comparatively sudden. On last Friday she was taken ill with inflammation of the bowels and, although all that could be was done by the attending physician, Dr. Stutz, she steadily grew worse and expired at the hour mentioned. The deceased was born in Rochester, N. Y., but had been a resident of Fort Wayne for many years. She was loved and esteemed by all who knew her and as her friends were legion the announcement of her death will be read with sadness by all. Mr. Studor, husband of the deceased, is the foreman of the carpet department of Wolf & Co. The deceased leaves a step-daughter, Miss Agnes Studor. She was also a sister of Mr. Herman Rothschuh, of Servia, Ind., who arrived in this city last night, and Mrs. Simon Breidenstein, of this this city. Her aged mother resided with the family in Lakeside. The funeral will occur Sunday afternoon at 3:30 p. m from the residence, corner of Lake avenue and St. Joe boulevard, and at 4 p. m from the Cathedral. The pall bearers will be C. F. Muhler, A. C. Trentman, H. C. Graffe, Dr. J. A. Stutz, Geo H. Loesch and C. B. Fitch.

BAUR

Mrs. Futter, of No. 93 West Superior street, has received word from Germany that her brother, Dr. Baur, had died in Wittenberg on June 11th. The deceased was an able minister and stood very high in the estimation of his people. He was five times elected to a high office.

KESTER

Joseph Franklin Kester, aged five years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Kester, of No. 139 Shawnee avenue, died yesterday of cholera infantum. This is the third death which has occurred in the family within the past year. The little one was ill only three days. The family are sorely afflicted. The funeral will be held from the residence at 2 o'clock, tomorrow afternoon.

JONES

At 8:30 o'clock this morning occurred the death of the two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Jones, of 112 Wells street. The cause of death was spasms. Mr. Jones is connected with the Fruit house. The time of the funeral has not yet been decided.

THE FUNERALS

The funeral of George Swain, who died yesterday of consumption, was held at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The funeral of Mrs. Phoebe Kintz took place at the First Baptist church this afternoon, leaving the house, No. 52 East Third street, at 2 o'clock. It was largely attended.

The funeral of Ellie Helen Fesson was held this morning at 9 o'clock from the Cathedral.

The funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Bruns, who died suddenly yesterday morning, will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the residence on South Calhoun street. Rev. Welch will officiate. Interment in Lindenwood.

LOSES HIS MIND.

General Alex. Hamilton is said to Be Insane.

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 11.—Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Hamilton, wife of Gen. Alexander Hamilton, the grand son of Gen. Alexander Hamilton, of revolutionary fame, has applied to the supreme court at White Plains for the appointment of Elihu B. Frost, of New York, as a commissioner to inquire into the sanity of her husband. Judge Dykeman granted the order. In her petition Mrs. Hamilton alleges that General Hamilton now is and for the space of several years past has been so deprived of his reason and understanding as to be altogether unfit and unable to govern himself and to manage his affairs. General Hamilton is seventy-seven years old.

ARRESTED FOR FRAUD.

He Operated an Investment Scheme and Found Suckers.

Uncle Sam Tumbles to the Racket and Swoops in the Proprietor for Using the Mails Illegally.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 11.—Postal Inspector Small last evening caused the arrest of E. P. Brown, president, and C. W. McCune, vice president, of the Denver Investment Bond company, on the charge of using the mails to defraud and violating the statutes relating to lotteries. Brown is an ex-banker of South Dakota and McCune was formerly postmaster at Alexandria S. D. The scheme was to sell $1,000 bonds, asking a cash payment of $10 and $2 additional monthly. When the general funds should reach $1,000, one bond, the number of which was to be determined by a drawing, was to be called in, so there was a possible chance to get $1,000 after a few payments had been made. They did a rousing business all over the United States, selling hundreds of bonds daily. There are five other concerns doing a similar business in this city and the postoffice authorities are after them.

FESTIVE CYCLONE.

It Visits Western Ohio and Snaps off Telegraph Poles and Does Other Damage.

At 11:30 o'clock this morning a cyclone passed near Miller's Station Ohio, a small town on the Nickel Plate railway. Six telephone poles on the railway were snapped off and much damage was done to crops. The Nickel Plate railway company experienced great difficulty with their wires all day. Details from the scene of the cyclone are meagre. The storm seemed to be traveling south.

INDIANAPOLIS MAN MISSING.

Dr. W. C. Hobson, Who Disappeared Three Weeks Ago.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 11.—Dr. W. C. Hobson, a well known physician, who up to a recent date had office quarters at No. 30 West Ohio street, is missing, and so far as can be learned no one here knows of his present whereabouts. About a month ago he gave up his office, which he occupied jointly with Dr. Beck. His patients called there, but no information as to where he has removed could be learned. For a few days he used the office of Dr. Young, on East Washington street, near Virginia avenue, then he disappeared, after requesting Dr. Young to look after his practice in the county jail and his duties as secretary of the county board of health. He stated that he was going east on business, but did not say when he would return. He has been gone about three weeks, and Dr. Young has not been apprised of anything further concerning him.

BOAT RACE.

The Minnesotas Defeat the Argonauts at Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 11.—The four-oared crews of the Minnesotas, of St Paul, and the Argonauts, of Toronto, were called out at 11 o'clock this morning to settle the question of supremacy in the four-oared battle of the National regatta, which was unfinished yesterday, owing to fouls.

The Minnesotas were the first to catch the water, but at the turning stake both crews were head and head. It was a hot race all the way home, the boats being on even terms, until thirty yards from the finish line, when the Argonauts quit and the Minnesotas won. Time, 9:25.

MESSLER DEAD.

He Was Vice President of the Pennsylvania Company.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 11.—T. D. Messler, vice president of the Pennsylvania company, which operates the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg, died at 5:30 o'clock this morning at Cresson Springs.

Mr. Messler was sixty years of age. The remains will be transferred to his home in this city tonight.

The preliminary hearing of the case against Mrs. Mary Romner on the charge of stealing bed clothing, etc., from the Reformed Orphans' home, was begun yesterday afternoon at Justice Ryan's court and is being continued today. Prosecuting Attorney Phil B. Colerick and Will Ryan appear for the state and J. B. Bittenger and Chas. Ryan for the defense. Large crowds are attending. The arguments are being made this afternoon.

Dr. Stemen, the surgeon of the Pittsburg road, has been trying to have William Scott, the Pullman car porter who was cut in the murderous assault at the depot removed to St. Joe hospital. The sheriff will not allow his removal, as Scott says he will not appear against Field when the case is called for trial.

It is not sufficient to expound to the rising generation principles of integrity, and enforce them by weighty arguments: we must also nourish the germs of benevolence in their hearts, and cultivate the aptitude for reading and interpreting the feelings of others and the power of participating in their pleasures and pains.

WAS PRETTY GAY!

Two or Three Chapters in the Life of a Railroader.

Charley Schemerhorn, Formerly of This City, Neglects His Young Wife, and Gets Into Trouble.

Many of the readers of THE SENTINEL will remember Charles Schemerhorn, who, ten years ago, came to this city from Michigan and took a clerical position in the office of Supt. P. S. O'Rourke, of the Grand Rapids railroad.

He remained here for a year or so, and, being handsome and accomplished, became quite popular with the young folks and floated in the best circles. His brother, Flavius Schmerhorn, was at that time cashier of the Nickel Plate freight office here and the two young men roomed together until the latter's marriage. Shortly after this Charley left the city and obtained a position as station agent for the railroad company up in Michigan and married, returning here on two or three occasions to visit friends.

He was a fine looking young man, fond of society and inclined to be "kind of fast," and yet he was a money maker and got along well in business. From the position of station agent up in Michigan, he got into manufacturing pursuits and ere long drifted to South Whitley, in this state, where he was superintendent of a tub factory, and it is his career there and at Wolcottville that will be interesting reading matter to his many former friends and acquaintances in this city. These chapters in his life are told by our exchanges as follows:

"When the tub factory was started at South Whitley, the superintendent, or boss, was Charles Schemerhorn. He had a wife and son seven years of age. Schemerhorn is one of those fellows who imagine they own the earth when a little authority is given them. He lorded it over the hands in the above factory and ruled them with an iron hand. In the course of time he became so offensive to the employes that he was removed. From there he went to Wolcottville and was made agent for the new Wabash. He cut a wide swath and and all the girls in the village were sweet on him according to reports, and he was passing himself off as a single man. Recently two handsome and stylish young ladies called upon him and turned the village 'inside out' in a social way until Schemerhorn introduced them as his sisters. These things were published by the Goshen News, and the South Whitley News of last week is thereby moved to give a few inside facts concerning his career there. It says that soon after coming here he employed a coy young girl of that village as his bookkeeper. They soon got it, and the office work increased so rapidly that it required the presence of the couple at the office until 11 p. m., when he would escort the young girl home. His wife did all the work about the house, including feeding and milking the cow, carrying in the wood, and so on, while he snoozed or flirted with his bookkeeper. The wife and son, it seems, are still living in South Whitley. Should he return here a coat of tar and feathers may await him."

MIRRORED NEWS.

Personal Gossip About Fort Wayne's Comers and Goers.

The Lafayette Courier says: "Eddie H. Pottlitzer is the guest of his grandparents at Fort Wayne."

The Kendallville Item says: "Mr and Mrs. Clem Smith, of Fort Wayne, are making a stop for a short time with friends in this city."

A Warren, Ind., correspondent says: "W. B. Little, of Fort Wayne, was in town Monday calling on his parents.—R. R. Buell, of Fort Wayne, called on Charles Wuerston Tuesday and Wednesday."

The Huntington Democrat says: "Miss Mable Scott, who has been stopping in the city for two weeks, returned to Fort Wayne. She makes arrangements to commence teaching music here in September."

The Huntington Herald says: "Miss Anna Brady went to Fort Wayne today with friends.—Mrs. A. L. Burns and son went to Fort Wayne today for a visit with friends."

The Logansport Pharos says: "Very Rev. J. H. Brammer, vicar general administrator of the Fort Wayne diocese, was in the city yesterday, the guest of Very Rev. M. E. Campion.—Charles Lopp, of Fort Wayne, is in the city visiting his brother, Henry Lopp, of Stevens & Bedwards' plumbing establishment.—Miss Mary E. Campion has gone on a visit to relatives in Fort Wayne."

The Portland Commercial says: "Ike Walker, of Red Key, returned home Monday from a business trip to Fort Wayne. He informs us that Carle, the five year old child of his sister, Mrs Jennings, fell in the fire a few days ago at his home in the above city and was seriously burned. The little fellow may die from the effects of his burns."

The Columbia City Commercial says: "Charles Dion, of Fort Wayne, who has been visiting friends in this city, departed for Churubusco today, where he will visit his daughter.—Misses Ida Basil and Maggie Dobble, who have been the guests of Misses Velma and Effie Trembly, returned to Fort Wayne last evening.—Mrs. Feerstein, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her brothers, Messrs. Dave and Abe Green."

The Huntington Herald says: "Dr. John Loomis has decided to move to Fort Wayne and has already shipped her goods. Her place of residence will be in Lakeside addition. Miss Lena Prodhue is a teacher in the business college at Fort Wayne, at which she recently graduated, and as she expects to remain in the institution some time the mother thought it would be pleasanter to furnish her daughter with a home."

The Albion Democrat says: "Miss Agnes Russell, of Fort Wayne, is in the city the guest of her brother, Mr. G. O. Russell, jr. H. P. Jones and Mrs S. M. Hayden of Fort Wayne, are visiting Dr. T. C. Green and family.—Miss Winifred Johnson, who has been stenographer for some firm in Fort Wayne, has returned to Albion.—Mrs. L. Reed, accompanied by her little son and daughter, was visiting friends and relatives in Albion and vicinity last week. Monday they returned to their home in Fort Wayne."

A SURE THING.

Mascot, 2:04, Will Be Here Tomorrow Morning.

The Greatest Free-for-All Pacer Will Start in the Free-for-All on Friday.

Mr. Watt telegraphed Mr. W. J. Andrews, at Buffalo, to know whether Mascot would start here or at Rochester, to which Mr. Andrews sent the following reply:

BUFFALO DRIVING PARK, Aug. 9, '93.

W. H. Watt, Fort Wayne:

I always do as I agree. Will be in Fort Wayne Saturday morning with Mascot and balance of stable.

W. J. ANDREWS.

The one year old trot on Monday has thirty one entries and the one year-old pace has fifteen entries. The 2:37 trot, with fourteen entries, the 2:27 pace, with eleven entries, will be a good day for sport and very interesting for the talent.

LOCAL NEWS.

Both of Fort Wayne's brass bands are at Rome City taking part in the great band tournament.

Mrs. Julia Hood and Mrs. P. C. Plasterer are entertaining Mrs. A. Reasoner and Mrs. Dr. Builderback, of Chicago.

The Simpson M. E. church held an ice cream social at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hill, 190 Calhoun street, last evening.

A workman by the name of Eix, employed at the Bass foundry, this morning badly mashed his hand. Dr. Kesler attended.

Officers Bergman and Paul last night raided Fanny Joy's house of ill-fame and captured eight persons, all of whom put up $15.50 each.

Miss Madeleine Meegan, of West Creighton avenue, has returned from a visit with some of her schoolmates at Sturgis and Coldwater, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Brannan entertained friends at tea last evening in honor of Mrs. Thomas and Michael Stanton, of St. Louis, and Mrs. Ella Sheridan, of Jackson, Mich.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Church of Christ, corner Jefferson and Griffith streets, will hold their monthly business meeting at the church parlors this evening, beginning at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Harry Waterman entertained at 6 o'clock dinner last evening in honor of Miss Maud Sweet, of Grand Rapids, Mich., who is the guest of Miss Gertrude Green, and Miss Gertie Hawkins, of Nashville, Tenn., who is the guest of Misses Sallie and Ella Anderson, of West Wayne street.

Dora Menson, the girl who stole the watch and $13 in cash from Mrs. Max Rosenthal yesterday, was released last evening. Dora is very young, and has not had the advantage of a parent's watchfulness. She is pretty and wants to be well dressed, hence her downfall. Mrs. Rosenthal did not want the child prosecuted.

W. K. Smith, the well known horseman, of Fostoria, Ohio, is a guest of the Plaza. He has a string of horses entered for next week's races.

The first fresh oysters of the season were secured in this city today and some of the restaurants are serving them to their customers.

A GREAT CHANCE FOR YOU.

Come to the Great Remnant sale tomorrow at the Bee Hive. Join the throngs of customers. Countless bargains on sale.

M. FRANK & CO., Bee Hive.

For Sale Cheap.

Two new general delivery wagons. Must be closed out. Call on Chas. W. Cook, 50 and 52 E. Columbia St. 11d2

The yearling pace and yearling trot on Monday. Big fields in both races.

Notice.

Officers and members of St. Julian Council No. 89, C. B. L., are requested to meet at Library hall this evening, at 8 p. m., to make arrangements for the funeral of late comrade, Patrick Burns.

O. BYANS, Sec.

F. J. FOXES, Pres.

G. R. & I. R. R. EXCURSION TO DAYTON AND CINCINNATI.

$3.50 round trip to either point. Tickets on sale August 17, good returning until September the 17. ccd17

Reinecke's full orchestra will discourse a beautiful musical program at the Home Billiard Hall tomorrow evening. An elegant lunch will be served. The public is invited. 11t

MISCELLANEOUS

MONEY to loan [illegible] ing and loan [illegible] money to pay [illegible] at a less rate than [illegible] rent of a haplo [illegible] get the [illegible] Loan As[illegible] easy terms [illegible] of $17 [illegible] the office [illegible] Haley [illegible] Geulars.

THE LAND AND IMPROVEMENT CO. want to build [illegible] in Lakeside [illegible] was a fine [illegible] pretty new addition [illegible] join like a [illegible] will pay you to call [illegible] Mr. George W. [illegible] Wilding, and [illegible] payments upon which [illegible]

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home!

If you want money to buy a home,
Or to pay off a mortgage,
Or to improve your property,
Or to help you in any way,
Come to the

Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association,

Rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants satisfied on the best terms, having for safety and satisfaction to yourself. T. C. Rogers, Sec'y. [illegible] Pres.

The Pennsylvania Short Line

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time

Valparaiso and Chicago		
New York and Washington		
Youngstown and Pittsburg		
Lima and Crestline		
Valparaiso and Chicago		
Plymouth and Chicago		
Valparaiso and Chicago		
Canton and Pittsburg		
New York and Washington		
Pittsburg and Philadelphia		
Warsaw and Plymouth		
Valparaiso and Chicago		
New York and Washington		
Pittsburg and Philadelphia		
New York and Washington		
Pittsburg and Philadelphia		
Valparaiso & Chicago, except Mon.		

THE WABASH LINE—Trains Carrying Passengers Leave FORT WAYNE. Schedule of May 1, 1893.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Lim., daily	4 50 a m
Toledo Express, except Sunday	12 50 p m
Atlantic Express, daily	6 25 p m
Local Freight	6 10 a m
GOING WEST.	DEPART.
Pacific Express, daily	8 35 a m
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday	1 40 p m
Lafayette Accom., except Sunday	3 30 p m
St. Louis Limited, daily	8 25 p m

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express		
Cleveland Mail		
Eastern Express		
Local Freight		
WEST.	Arr.	Dep.
Chicago Express		
Chicago Mail		
Western Express		
Local Freight		

All trains run daily, except local freights, which run daily except Sunday. Through sleeping cars to and from Buffalo, New York and Boston. Superb dining cars. Through tickets to all points on sale and baggage checked to destination.

B. F. Horner, Gen. Pass. Agt., Cleve., O.
F. W. Gardner, Pass. & Ticket Agt., Fort Wayne.
M. J. Blair, City Ticket Agt., 71 Calhoun St.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North... Lv. 8 21 am ... Lv. 5 45 am
For Grand Rapids ... Lv. 2 35 pm
From Richmond ... Ar. 6 00 pm

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati... Lv. 5 45 am ... Lv. 1 40 pm ... Lv. 12 50 pm
From Grand Rapids ... Ar. 12 30 pm
*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 32 Way Freight	5 50 pm
No. 16 Cin. Express and Mail	8 05 am
No. 18 Detroit & Ind'p'ls Express	3 55 pm
NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 5 Way Freight	6 40 pm
No. 7 Through Express and Mail	11 50 am
No. 29 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	5 45 pm

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W. R. R.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.
No. 141 Passenger ... Arrives 11 45 am
No. 142 Passenger ... 10 30 a m
No. 110 Local ... 3 25 pm

SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FORT WAYNE.
No. 141 Passenger ... Leaves 7 30 am
No. 143 Passenger ... 1 00 pm
No. 171 Local ... 5 30 am
*Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

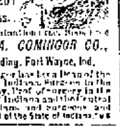


Makes an every-day convenience of an old-time luxury. Pure and wholesome. Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest award at all Pure Food Expositions. Each package makes two large pies. Avoid imitations—and insist on having the NONE SUCH brand.

MERRELL & SOULE, Syracuse, N. Y.

RUPTURE

CURED Permanently Quickly.



No Pain
No Cutting
No Operation
No Blood Drawn
No Loss of Time
No Names Published
NO PAY Until CURED

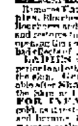
40 Years of Success.

Call or write. Examination free. [illegible]

THE DR. J. A. CONINGOR CO.,

White Bank Building, Fort Wayne, Ind.

B. B.—Dr. Coningor has been Dean of the Medical College of Indiana, Surgeon in the United States Army, Prof. of Surgery in the Medical College of Indiana and the Central College of Physicians and Surgeons, and Surgeon General of the State of Indiana, [illegible]



JOHNSON'S

ORIENTAL SOAP

THE GREAT SKIN CURE AND FACE BEAUTIFIER.

Medicated and Toilet.

Removes Tan, Sunburn, Freckles, Pimples, Blotches [illegible] Blackheads and the [illegible] and restores the LOST COMPLEXION by [illegible] LADIES will [illegible] Oriental Soap a [illegible] able after Shaving. [illegible] the Skin a [illegible] luxury for the bath. FOR INFANTS [illegible] [illegible] for the Nursery [illegible]

GROSS & PELLENS, Druggists and Sole Agents, 91 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Paper on Which "The Sentinel" is Printed is Furnished by

FISHER BROTHERS

Manufacturers and Jobbers of

PAPER

Of All Kinds, Stationary, Etc.

125 Calhoun St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Fort Wayne Sentinel

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

FRIDAY, AUG. 11, 1893.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

[illegible]

TONIGHT.

HEBREW TEMPLE—Sermon by Rev. Dr. Aaron.

LAWN SOCIAL—Degree of Honor No. 2, at the Home of Robert Browne.

CAR INSPECTORS' UNION—Regular Meeting.

TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL—Regular meeting.

LODGES—A. O. U. W. No. 19, Sons of Columbus; Summit City Lodge, F. A. A. M.; Sion S. Bass Post, G. A. R.; Concordia Lodge No. 228, I. O. O. F.; Fort Wayne Encampment No. 152, I. O. O. F.; Allen Lodge, (colored) No. 1305, I. O. O. F.; Uniform Rank, K. of P.; Lady Maccabees, National Union.

Changed Its Name.

Mr. E. Zimmerman has changed the name of his paper the Valparaiso Sun, to the Evening Messenger, and now prints both sides of the paper at home. The Messenger is bright and newsy and well edited. Mr. Zimmerman at one time had charge of THE SENTINEL.

One Cause of It.

If the farmers of the country who have taken their deposits from the solvent banks to plant it in their onion patches or stuff it away in old socks, had not committed the foolish act, they would now be getting fifteen cents a bushel more for their wheat. The stringency of the money market alone holds wheat down.

Better Off Without Them.

Fort Wayne can get along very well without the Sunday lager beer picnic. One of the chief attractions at these places is the beer stand, and there the lager flows and flows until the toughs in the crowd get up to a fighting pitch and then, as was the case last Sunday, drunken and bloody fights occur. If these disgraceful affairs continue some Monday the papers will have a horrible murder to report.

Keep Before The Public.

To a certain extent general advertising creates a want. It announces new things and familiarizes the public with old ones.

General advertising is of as great value to the advertiser in keeping an established article before the public as in introducing a new one. The most successful business men realize this, and they never let the public forget their existence.

The oft repeated assertion that advertisements are not read is proved to be a falsehood of the most senseless kind by the advertisers' record of results.

Must Stop It Now.

We have now arrived at a point where the limit of silver absorption has been reached, unless we are prepared to place our currency on a silver basis. Gold has been leaving our shores at a startling rate. Commencing in May, 1888, the gold shipments aggregated to June, 1893, $328,217,884. During the same period the imports of gold amounted to $111,683,655, and the stock of free gold in the treasury fell from $218,818,253 to $95,048,640. There is now a turn in the gold current, with a large increase each week. The gold reserve in the treasury has also been restored to the $100,000,000 limit. But, under conditions similar to those lately existing we may again be embarrassed by the loss of gold.

The result of the enormous production of silver currency has been distrust abroad of our ability to maintain gold payments. Hence an enormous amount of American securities, the most profitable investment for European capital, has during the past two years been sent back here for sale, causing the balance of account to be almost continually against us, notwithstanding our large exports of breadstuffs and other materials. At home the same apprehension had become almost universal among bankers and business men in the eastern and middle states, the consequence of which is a contraction of credits, or at least a more careful placing of credits to the discouragement of new business enterprises.

The remedy which naturally suggests itself is the repeal of the present silver law. Unless this is done our currency must inevitably reach a silver basis. And what does a silver basis mean? First an enormous contraction of our currency by the withdrawal of gold coins and gold certificates from circulation. After values have adjusted themselves to the changed conditions, it means that the paying power of our money in foreign exchange will be depreciated to the commercial value of our silver dollar, whatever that may be. Mexico is now on a silver basis, and though its dollar contains more silver than ours, it has a purchasing power in foreign exchanges equal only to its value as bullion.



Recovered—and health for every woman. [illegible] Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. [illegible] the worst of the many forms of scrofula, [illegible] the conditions affecting of the lungs that's called Consumption [illegible] blood.

But, even with its power, [illegible] can't make new lungs. [illegible]

[illegible]



CONTINUED

"It is the treasure of the gods," said Eric [illegible] to themselves [illegible]

"It is a fortune at once," rejoined Ja[illegible] "I would like to know what to do with it if I [illegible]"

"No," Eric replied, "but Quetzal knows. I would wager, and many wonderful things are old men's loans. For [illegible] now [illegible] that he calls it [illegible] worth all those gold pile."

There was a strong fascination in the [illegible] Eric. He felt as if [illegible] greedy [illegible] over the treasure; the old [illegible] dust, strangely shaped utensils and images, meaningless trappers of all sort [illegible] quarian interest and his cupidity at the same time, for there were fortunes in specimens lying there upon the tiled pavement, relics of the prehistoric past that nations would vie with one another to secure—not for their intrinsic value alone, but for their ethnological interest.

A great golden calendar, a circular disk, with strange obsolete characters all over its surface, lay against the wall. What a prize for a museum! And he noticed several figures of animals, well modeled in gold, and among them that of a regal elephant with greatly curved tusks. He looked sharply at it, and as he did so he realized that it was a model in miniature of the extinct mammoth.

"There are pictures of them in the sacred books," said Janila when Eric had pointed out this wonder, "for I have seen them often. The pictures show men spearing them and being trampled under foot by these same monsters."

They lost no more time, but started at once for the chamber under the temple, for Eric remembered well the way now, and they reached it in a few minutes. Noiselessly they entered it, and the two priests reverently, for both had been there before on solemn occasions. This room held the ark of the Aztec faith, Quetzalcoatl's vessel, and it was a sacred apartment, into which none but priests ever entered. Eric extinguished the candle as soon as they were fairly in the cellarlike chamber. A few narrow shafts of light shot through the crevices, but they could see that the light was dim and that darkness was rapidly approaching. They heard footsteps upon the light flooring above, but they ceased a moment later.

They waited a full hour in deep silence and almost complete darkness; then Eric reached out and touching Janila upon the shoulder drew him close and whispered.

"You go up the ladder and lift the trapdoor silently and carefully. If no one is in sight, slip out into the room and then outdoors to find Ikiapel. If he is there, call him softly and tell him we are here, ready to act. Be very careful, my boy, and don't get nervous."

Without answering Janila quickly mounted the ladder, and after a moment's pause cautiously and almost imperceptibly opened the trapdoor. They saw him disappear through it, and it was closed softly.

An hour elapsed, and then Eric went up, and lifting the trapdoor peered out. A dark form, and one which he did not recognize, sat in the doorway motionless. Its back was toward him. He raised the door higher; he could see nobody in the room. While he stood there wondering, looking upward he saw the opening in the door above fill up with a dark object, and he quickly closed the trapdoor and held his head close under it to listen. Not a sound reached him, but after a long interval he felt the door move. He drew away from it and descended the ladder. A pair of legs appeared, and then the form of Janila, who closed the door after him. He had caused no more noise than a serpent in all this time. Grasping Eric's hand he whispered:

"Ikiapel was upon the roof, and I went to him; I could have escaped down the outside pathway, but I wished to return to you, for you will need me. Aza the Sleepy One guards Ikiapel. Kulcan is confined in Chalpa's house, and Ikiapel fears that they will prevail upon him to side with Chalpa after all. The people are greatly excited and ready for almost anything. Kulcan's attitude will influence very many, and I think it well to inform him of your safety. Aza could be influenced, I believe, to come over to us and carry word to Kulcan, for he—Kulcan—will never weaken if he knows you are alive. What thinks my wise master?"

Eric pondered awhile; he knew Kulcan's weakness and shared Ikiapel's fear, yet he dared not depend upon Aza, a tool of Chalpa's, and one who might betray them. He knew that the element of surprise would be the greatest factor in the next day's work, and he desired most of all that Chalpa should remain in ignorance of his escape until the last moment. Many plans came to him. At first the thought of sending Listah or Janila to Chalpa under pretense of submission came into his mind, but he feared to lose the services of either in this crisis. Other plans as weak presented themselves, were dismissed, and then he thought of Lola. He rapidly scanned his chances of getting to her. Janila informed him that she was in charge of several old women, the chief among them being old Bari, Listah's wife, and by her help he fancied he could obtain access to his betrothed. The plan perfected, the next thing was to act.

[illegible] his [illegible] Janila [illegible] his companion, and [illegible] ladder. Aza [illegible] sound sleep in the doorway, [illegible] the door [illegible] the [illegible] ladder. There were three stairs in the temple, each with its ladder [illegible] first [illegible] Ikiapel standing [illegible] [illegible]

"[illegible] you, [illegible] not [illegible]"

[illegible]

fake one so, for you will need your strength tomorrow. It is now late."

"You are growing late, but, as the people crowd eastward, they will not go to their beds to-night, I suppose."

"All the better. I can pass among them unnoticed, for I am going to Lola to wait for her to-night."

"It is a dangerous errand," said Ikiapel.

"Not very. Even were I recognized I don't think any man would stop me, I carry many lives in my hand, Ikiapel, and they know it. But go to bed and sleep, for we are safe."

He went down the broad, graded descent, and to which the ground made served. There were nobody near the temple; the priests were busy preparing for the festival on the morrow or else at the sick house. Further on the people were in groups about their doors, and in the lower range of roofs. Those among whom he passed glanced at him, but Janila's blanket was thrown about him and they did not recognize him. He reached Lola's home and saw that a light burned within; he halted, at a loss how to summon Bari forth, but at that moment Ultra, now a large girl, came from the spring with a jar of water on her head, and was about to enter the house when he stopped her.

"Maiden, is Bari, the wife of Listah, within?"

"Yes," she answered, looking sharply at him, but not knowing him, for his face was strange to her and dark.

"Tell her, child, that one is here with a message from Listah, who would see her at once."

She went in, and in a moment old Bari came out. There was a pale crescent moon low in the sky, and its light fell upon her face as she looked at him with a frightened gaze. He held up a warning finger as he stooped to hide his height.

"Bari, do not speak; I come from Listah to ask you whether you are still his wife and friend or Chalpa's slave?"

"Why, what mean you?" she exclaimed. "I saw my lord and to-day; he need send me no such message. I do his bidding and [illegible]"

"But you guard Lola, who is Chalpa's victim, the sacrifice to the god!"

"Aye, but Listah did not forbid me, and it is my duty."

"But, think you, would Quetzal like to see you preparing his bride for death?"

"He has gone and left her—his she was, and he will protect her. I do no wrong in thinking it."

"Yes, he will protect her, and you shall help him," he said, standing up before her and revealing his face. "Do not start—I am Quetzal. I have returned, but it must not be known until tomorrow. This you must do. Tell her privately that she must ask Chalpa to permit her to have one last conversation with Kulcan before she dies. She must go to Chalpa's house, where her brother is confined, and tell him I am here and will smite the rattlesnake tomorrow. Tell him to yield not, nor be discouraged, for he will be safe."

"Kulcan is not at Chalpa's house," said Bari. "The priest has taken him to your dwelling, out beyond the city, and is with him there, for he says he will occupy that house himself hereafter."

"The deuce he has!" ejaculated Eric. "That is cool! Very well, she must go there at once. Some of your women can attend her, of course, and conduct her home on her return. But there is no time to waste; she must go immediately; hasten now, but be cautious."

Before she could reach the door it opened, and Lola came forth. Going straight to Eric, she threw her arms about his neck and said:

"My own! Something told me you were here. Blessed, true heart, to come to me when I needed you so!"

He kissed her many times, hushing her voice thus, and then said:

"You must go back at once. If you are seen here it will ruin all. Bari will tell you for what I came, and tomorrow all the trouble will be ended. Have patience and courage, my darling. Go into the house now, dear, at once."

She obeyed silently. With one long fond look she entered the house. Old Bari followed her and closed the door behind her.

CHAPTER XII.

IN THE HOUR OF NEED.

He stood there for a moment looking at the door, and then moved away, for a group of people was approaching, and he wished to evade them. The city gate leading to the orchards and to his own house was nigh, and he went out into the fields.

After walking awhile he came to his mill, silent and dark by the riverside, and then he thought that he would go beyond and to his own dwelling and see if he could spy out anything there. This scouting savored so much of the romantic and perilous that it was fascinating. It brought back his English school-boy dreams to him and filled him with a queer sort of dime novel heroism that was positively thrilling.

It was within two hours of midnight. The moon which was in its last quarter, hung almost over the horizon in the far end of the canyon; the air was so still that the gentle murmur of the river came clear to his ears as he stood in the shadow of the trees and looked toward his dwelling. Suddenly the picture was gently stirred—it broken—by what seemed to him, as he listened, with a stifled pulse, the faintest, most distant of sounds of voices.



He raised a long iron rod [illegible]

As a [illegible] [illegible]

ever heard. It was not [illegible] means [illegible] away [illegible] his heart's cord beating. [illegible] at the [illegible] What [illegible] heard [illegible] voices, or were [illegible] some fancy born of [illegible] night?

After a little reflection he [illegible] the [illegible] that [illegible] he [illegible] murder [illegible] dared to [illegible] which [illegible] have [illegible] reflect [illegible] [illegible] who [illegible] over [illegible]

"Doeg [illegible] saw that it was [illegible] had been [illegible] Lola's [illegible] ing [illegible] But Chalpa [illegible] came out to meet [illegible] mass [illegible] his swarthy face, [illegible] his face [illegible] those [illegible] pleased at his victim's visit, and [illegible] her easy manner [illegible] that of the last two days, and [illegible] see that he was wondering what errand had brought her there. As they neared the door he stepped toward them, saying:

"This is a strange hour for a maiden to be abroad. What seeks my sister here?"

"I come to beg one favor of you before I die," answered Lola, throwing into her voice all the pleading, plaintive tones she could command. "Let me see my brother and speak to him for but a little moment! I cannot go without bidding him farewell. I would see him alone, for tomorrow I cannot see him. I am resigned—I will go to my doom quietly, willingly if I can see him just once more!"

"Yes, you shall see him," he said. "'Tis but a little thing you ask. Tell me, can I not grant a greater boon?"

"I ask nothing—nothing but to speak to Kulcan."

"Enter, then," he said, standing aside; "your women shall wait here. No, they shall return. Go," he continued, turning to them; "return to the city. I will bring Lola to you when she is ready."

Lola had entered the house, and the women, after a single glance at Chalpa's face, quickly departed. He stood for a little time looking after them, and then followed his victim indoors. She had already, in a few words, delivered her message, and when Chalpa's stealthy footfall came to her ears she was caressing her brother and bidding him be comforted. It was hard for Kulcan to conceal the joy and hope that filled him and brightened his face, but fortunately Chalpa, now bent upon another scheme, noticed nothing; he was delighted at the turn affairs had taken, and now that Lola was so completely in his power his thoughts had taken a new turn.

After standing silent in the center of the large room—from which he could see the two for some minutes, he approached them. Kulcan, his arms bound by thongs, raised his eyes, and Lola turned toward the crafty priest as he spoke:

"My brother and sister, I like not these harsh, unsustomary measures which we had to adopt. Methinks no other Kutan feast has been so marred; it is an ill thing when those so young as you show a spirit so strangely bent against our ancient practices. Yet 'tis because you are both young and headstrong. Lola, it seems, has at last become resigned to the will of Kinchakan, and will go cheerfully to Chalutl's dreaded altar; but you, Kulcan, you still are headstrong and perverse. Yet, as I love you both, I would fain hold out some hope."

"What hope is there now?" cried Kulcan defiantly, all his strength and spirit returning to him now that he knew Eric lived.

"No hope for you or your sister if you maintain that spirit of disdain," Chalpa answered; "but there is hope," he continued after a pause. "If you will do my will. I love you both more well. If I did not you would have shared the fate of—that is, you would not be here now to know my clemency and tenderness at this late hour."

"Brother," interrupted Lola as he was about to answer, her soft voice full of pleading, "listen and be not rebellious. Chalpa holds out a hope to us. Let us hear him."

"Yes, I hold out hope and safety for you both," Chalpa said somewhat eagerly. "I do not desire your blood—I can avert your doom if you will do my will. Obey me and you both are saved, for believe me, before the sun sets tomorrow the tawny priests will have not only your sister's but your blood poured out upon the altar."

"Oh, horrible!" cried Lola, covering her face. "Spare him, Chalpa! Take my life, but let not his blood be shed. Remember he is the last of our family."

"I remember it only too well," answered Chalpa.

"But why slay him?" she pleaded.

"He shall be spared if you will. You hold his life as well as your own upon your lips tonight!"

She looked upward; a new fear smote her. What design had entered this cruel priest's mind? She knew no way to avert her fate apart from Gilbert's strength, and yet he had said to offer her safety dependent upon her own will. Eric had crept softly to the door and heard every word. An inkling of Chalpa's purpose flashed into his mind; he smiled as he thought of the priest's helpless position. One step and he was beset as he stood, proffering help to these two doomed ones. There was silence awhile; then Lola said in a low voice:

"What can I do to save him?"

"Can you not guess? Have you not seen these many months that my soul seeks yours—that I love you as never man loved?"

She drew away from him with startled eyes.

"Ah," he continued, "you must know that I wish you to be my wife. When Quetzal was here I did not seek you, for I knew he was but abiding you. Now he is gone; he will never return, and I love you still, faithfully, truly, forever. Will you be mine? Say yes, and you shall be saved and Kulcan also."

"And if I say no?" she asked.

"Then," said the priest, "you will both die. No power on earth can save you. Not even Quetzal can help you now, for he is dead!"

"No, not dead!" she cried, then closed her lips and trembled for fear that she had said too much.

"Yes, dead; I command you. Give me your answer now. Can you not see I am tortured with love for you?"

"Can you not give me time to think till tomorrow?"

"It will be too late; you must decide now!" he answered, his fierce words [illegible] and his eyes blazing. [illegible] [illegible]

"[illegible] does my brother say?" she [illegible] turned to him. "Shall I save your life and my own?"

"[illegible] in the matter?" Chalpa [illegible]

Kulcan looked calmly at him. "If she consents, can you save us? Or can you overcome the anger of the people when they are robbed of their sacrifice? How appease the priests who wish to keep the ancient custom intact? Have you the power to do all this and not suffer?"

"Aye, I have! My priests will obey me, and the people will be only too glad to get both [illegible]"

"Then why kill me? Let us go and try to make my sister love you for your clemency and forbearance rather than by this dreadful alternative."

"No! This is my answer!" cried Lola. "I would rather die than be loved by you, rather go to the altar than be touched by you. Yes, rather die by your hand than be caressed by it, or feel your dreadful snake's eyes upon my face!"

Chalpa recoiled; then with the most bitter rage in his face he sprang toward her. Seizing her in his arms, as Kulcan vainly struggled to break his bonds, he held her before her brother.

"See, fool, what you have done!" he shrieked. "Had you pleaded with her you and she would have lived and been honored. Now she is mine, and die you shall, but not before she knows my hate! See this fair throat, so soft and white? It shall feel the knife tomorrow, and yours—"

His hand was raised to strike the white throat and bosom when Eric dashed into the room and sprang to her. Chalpa fell away from him, releasing her, and she rushed to Eric's arms. The priest's face blanched to ashy tint, and his eyes started from their sockets as he stared at the apparition of him whose body lay deep in the flooded tunnel, where he had thought it would be forever undiscovered. He gasped for breath. His knees smote together, and his lips, drawn apart over his chattering teeth, trembled and turned ashen. Eric stood there looking sternly at him, although the fright of the wretch was almost ludicrous, and as he cowered against the wall in his terror Eric said:

"Chalutl has a brave servant, and yet he helps him not. Chalutl's servant seems not so bounteous when I last saw him. Has his god deserted him that he cowers before a false god? Have his wits deserted the nimble cheater with the dice that he trembles so? He who feared not to defraud a whole nation seems to lose his courage before one man. Coward and fool! thief and traitor! the dogs of the city shall despise thee; the children shall spit upon thee and drive thee into the desert, thou serpent!"

The words seemed to revive Chalpa. He drew his breath again and began to move toward the door, with his eyes fixed upon Eric in an unswerving glare. The latter made no move to prevent him, thinking him completely cowed, but the shock of his appearance had dethroned Chalpa's reason. It was madness that gleamed in his eye now, and it was a madman's act that followed. As he reached the table in the center of the room he seized a long iron knife, and in an instant sprang upon Eric. Kulcan's cry was Gilbert's warning, for he had turned partly away, and he drew his revolver instantly, but the savage bound made by Chalpa struck the weapon, and it fell from his grasp.

He saw the maddened eyes, like those of a hungry wolf, before him, and he struck at them. The blow sent the priest clear across the room, but he was at Eric before he could gain his weapon. Another right hander—and one which in Eric's usual condition of health would have finished the battle—took him in the cheek and sent him to the floor. His weapon cut into Eric's arm as it fell, but he did not feel the wound, for his blood was up. A third time the priest gained his feet and sprang at him. His cheek and puffed up and his left eye was partly closed; his teeth ground in frantic rage. He came at Eric more cautiously, with more deadly care, and made a half circle before him. Gilbert dared not stoop for his pistol and stood prepared to strike with all his strength, which he felt was already waning.

Suddenly, as with the practiced boxer's perception he watched the gleaming eyes before him, he saw their purpose change, and then he saw or felt that the priest was about to throw the knife. His hand was raised, and his fingers lessened their hold upon the blade, and then Eric saw a flash, a loud report rang through the room, and Chalpa dropped the knife and fell prone upon his face. He rose in a moment to his knees in a convulsive effort and strained every muscle to gain his feet. His body swayed forward thrice; then, with his empty hands reaching forward with a wild, clutching motion, he fell on his face again, dead.

Janila stood in the doorway with the smoking rifle in his hand and a smile of mixed wonder and complacency on his face.

"You have killed him!" cried Eric as he placed the now unconscious girl upon his bed.

"Yes," said Listah, appearing behind Janila and looking somewhat askance at the rifle. "He would have killed you. He deserved his death; it is justice."

"Thanks to the gods," interposed Janila, "he is now out of the way. I can breathe easier."

Eric cut the bonds that confined Kulcan's limbs, and as he did so Janila cried out.

"Some one comes!"

As he spoke Tepelpec stood in the doorway, and after giving one look at the prostrate form of his dead accomplice turned and was lost in the darkness. Listah called to him, but received no answer; they only heard his rapid footfalls as he hurried toward the city.

"He has gone to get help," said Janila. "We may have to defend ourselves until we can summon our own forces. I will go to the city and arouse our friends."

"No, let me go," suggested Listah. "I am too old to be of as much use here as you."

"Yes, Listah can go," said Eric. "He can best serve us so, and meanwhile if we have to fight we can hold this place against a thousand until he brings help."

Listah departed immediately. They carried the corpse of Chalpa out and laid it upon a blanket.

"Now for preparations," cried Eric. "First let us wet down the roof, for if they fight us they may try to fire that first."

This they set about doing at once. As they worked they heard sounds in the city which told them that the people had been aroused by the rifle shot. They could see lights moving upon the roofs and hear the shouts of the people. A little later they saw a group approaching the house, which was now to be a fortress. It was too dark to distinguish the features of those approaching, as they halted within doors to await them. The group halted within a hundred yards of the house, and the watchers heard them conversing in low tones.

Shortly afterward another and larger party appeared and joined forces with those already near the ground. Eric began to feel that they were really besieged. No move was made by the enemy, however, and he concluded that they were awaiting the light of day to begin operations. It was now about two o'clock in the morning. Lola had recovered consciousness and had been calmed by the presence of her lover and brother. [illegible] Eric's [illegible]

was as near looking as a boy ever as wake [illegible] as a cat, whispered to him when they had grown tired of watching and waiting for some sound from the part of the besiegers.

"Lie down, master, you and Kulcan both need rest, and I will watch them. If anything happens I will awaken you at once."

Realizing the need of rest Eric felt the force of the advice, and after a few words of caution to the sentinel threw himself upon his bearskin. Kulcan stretched himself beside his sister, and in a very few minutes they were both soundly sleeping. Janila sat upon the doorsill, with his eyes fixed upon the now silent forces of the enemy. He felt rather than saw that there were eyes in the darkness watching him, also those perhaps than he imagined, and he mechanically drew inboard as he speculated upon an unseen enemy piercing him with a true tipped spear or arrow.

Nothing occurred, however, and at last the night's intense blackness began slowly to give way to the gray dawn.

He awoke Eric and Kulcan, and they surveyed the array before them with different feelings.

Eric measured the forces with a cool, calculating eye. He knew that his revolver and rifle were equal to the task of defending his fortress, but he did not relish the idea of slaughtering these human beings, and he still hoped that they were there only to parley with him and not to avenge Chalpa's death. To Janila he assigned the rifle, warning him not to fire until he was ordered. The youth was most bloodthirsty; he wanted to mow down whole rows of the enemy at once and disperse them before they could begin the attack, but Eric showed him the folly of the proceeding.

They could see that the Aztlans were disputing among themselves, debating perhaps the method or propriety of an attack, but it was impossible to hear what was being said. It was now light enough to see also that there were hundreds of priests in the horde, and that they were the leaders. As yet the enemy had not seen the besieged at all and knew not how many were in the house. When it grew lighter they moved up the slope and halted again, forming in a great semicircle about forty feet away. Tepelpec, with a great ax and a rude sort of shield, was evidently in command. He was to the fore a few feet, and when, a moment after they had halted, Eric sent Janila out to speak to them he raised a shout of angry defiance. Janila took no notice of him, but stood in an attitude of semiridiculous dignity, with a most elaborate smile of derision and contempt on his face, awaiting silence to begin his speech. The shouts and murmurs subsiding quickly, he let his gaze wander along the line and began:

"How long, O friends, have the people of Aztlan followed the leadership of Tepelpec the Polecat? It is a new thing to me to see him in the part of a chief! Perhaps he has poured upon you the juice of the weed that blinds men's eyes so that they see no longer, and you think you follow the eagle or the great bear. Or perhaps it is I who am blind, and it is not the polecat I see arrayed for battle. Woe to me if he strike me, this mighty chief! Lo, see me! how I tremble before him! What seek you here, Tepelpec? Are there no old women for you to fight? Are the little girls and boys no longer alive to be terrified by your face that you come here to meet men? Step out, come nearer; though I fear you, yet will I speak to you, Tepelpec the Polecat!"

The priest took a step forward, then stopped.

"Ha," cried Janila, "you are modest! Why, Tepelpec, I never dreamed of it! You, the great chief and warrior, hesitate to come to me—a boy!"

"I will come to you readily," answered Tepelpec, "if you lay aside Quetzal's thunder death, which is in your hand. 'Tis that I fear, not Janila."

"Yes, that it is!" Janila retorted. "You know well that I can strike you dead where you are by raising it thus!"

Tepelpec recoiled with some haste, and the whole line drew back several yards.

"It is the thunder death of Quetzal!" cried the youth, holding it aloft and looking at it with bright, exulting eyes. "It slays, even as Quetzal slays with his eyes if he will. Far away he can smite with it; no man can escape its deadly breath. There lies your Chalpa!" He stepped to the body and tore off the blanket. "There he lies; he dared the thunder death, and it slew him!"

The crowd broke out into wild shouts and drew nearer. Janila stood unmoved as the yells increased and weapons were brandished. He saw arrows being fitted to the horn crossbows and spears being aimed at him, and he knew that a shower of missiles might descend upon him, but he gave no sign of fear. He heard Eric's voice behind him:

"Keep cool, and fire if any of them come forward!"

He raised the rifle and aimed at Tepelpec, whose voice was loudest in inciting an attack, but the priest was now beyond reason. A wild frenzy possessed not only him, but all of the priests and many of the people. It seemed as though they had imbibed some exciting narcotic like that which drives the Malay into the state of blind fury called "amuck," for while they raged many of them seemed oblivious to Janila and strode about with frantic gestures and unmeaning cries.

Tepelpec ran a few steps toward Janila, and stopping hurled his ax at the youth; it passed close to his head and fell in the room beyond. Kulcan crouched closer behind the door, and his sister, with a blush of shame upon her face, picked up the weapon.

"Keep back," said Eric to her. "Come inside, Janila!" he cried, but the boy had raised the rifle again, and he heard the click of the hammer as it fell and the cartridge failed to explode.

Janila looked amazed; the whole mass of men rushed at him and were almost upon him before he realized his position and turned to the sheltering doorway. As they came up the slope Eric stepped forth, and they halted for a moment at the sight of him who, as Tepelpec had assured them, was dead. He was calm and collected, but his face was stern and terrible. Tepelpec himself, terrified, staggered back with his eyes bulging; but three other priests—tall, wiry men—mad and raving in a ferocious ecstasy of fanatic intoxication, sprang at him. One of them drew his bow taut, and as he stood for an instant aimed with his arm drawn back Eric fired at him, and before the others had recovered from the startling sound they both fell beside the archer. Tepelpec rather than stand in his fear so gaining courage in his desperation, took three steps forward, and he, too, fell pierced by the great forty-four bullet from Eric's weapon.

There was a great [illegible] the crowd melted away like [illegible] before the [illegible] they rushed [illegible] casting [illegible] their [illegible] [illegible]

ere these thoughts had passed through his mind there was another wild rush, and the air was again filled with confused outcries.

He saw the priests and their followers emerge from the wood, and, with every sign of terror increased, come madly up the slope toward the house. He's loath to kill no more unless sorely pressed, he entered the house, but the cries of "Quetzal, Quetzal, save us!" caused him to halt upon the threshold. "Is it a ruse?" he thought. No; there was evidence of the most extreme terror in all the faces, the backward glances of fear and surprise were too real to be simulated. He stepped toward them, and they gathered about him crouching and falling prostrate. Lola and Janila came out and stood beside him in surprise.

The whole great crowd seemed animated by a common fear; their looks pointed in one direction—toward the little forest. At the same time came a body of people under Listah from the city, along the riverside. They had barely reached the mill when they were also affected in the same manner as the rest, and some returned to the city, while those about Listah broke into a wild run, and reaching Eric threw themselves upon the ground. He could see nothing. The trembling multitude about him had subsided into silence as he stood there, weapon in hand, wondering what strange, terrible and unnamable monster was about to appear.

Then out of the morning silence came the long, ringing call of a bugle. Sweet and clear it rang out and swept along the canyon and echoed back from its walls, and re-echoed again and again, until it sobbed away its life far down among the pointed pinnacles upon whose tops the red and scarlet and crimson were just fading in the sunlight. He sprang over heads and recumbent bodies and rushed to the riverside. There he saw a sight that filled his heart with thrills of surprise and delight, and caused him to whirl his sombrero above his head, shout loudly and dance with joy in a most undignified manner.

It was a wondrous sight, coming as it did just in his hour of need, it seemed the more prodigious a marvel, more wondrous in its improbability, for there, before him, along the canyon trail, came a train of horsemen, riding eagerly with searching looks and listening attitudes, behind them a line of white canvas covered wagons, coming more leisurely, and, greatest marvel, above them all, against the western sky, yet just above the canyon, moving majestically along he saw a great balloon.

The sun was glinting on its satin sides giving it a golden glare; the big letters in black came out strongly, so that he read plainly the words, "The Continent of America," upon its side, and he saw Pierce's face as he swept the canyon below with his fieldglass. He ceased his wild shouts and walked to the house calmly.

"Go," he said to the people about him. "Go to your homes and fear nothing. Take the dead away with you. Let there be rest and peace in Aztlan, for the new life has come to you; the old is gone, and we will be a new people."

A LITTLE LESSON.

And the Roses Never Came Back Again to the Old Florist.

It was just a little lesson, that was all, but it went right to the spot. He stopped a moment on his way home to look in a florist's window, and the florist, who saw him, asked him inside to see something fine.

"You don't buy any more flowers now," said the florist.

"No," was the response, given good-naturedly, though it was brief.

"And it used to be, a year ago or more, that roses and violets and carnations and all sorts were great attractions to you?"

"Yes, I had a sweetheart then," and the man blushed and laughed.

"You used to take her a flower every time you went to see her, didn't you?" pursued the inquisitive, kindly old florist.

"Yes."

"And they didn't cost very much as a rule, did they?"

"Oh, no, but that didn't make any difference to her. If I brought them fresh and fragrant that was enough."

"Why don't you take them to her now? Did she choose another in your stead?" and the florist's voice was sympathetic.

"Oh, no; I married her a year ago."

The florist waited a moment, as if thinking.

"And don't you love her now?" he asked, cautiously, as if treading on thin ice.

"Of course. We are very happy. But you know the flower business doesn't go any more."

"Did she ever say so?" asked the florist.

"Well—um—er—no; I can't say that she did."

"Have you ever asked her about it?"

"No. I never happened to think of it. Busy, you know, with all sorts of things, so much more practical."

The florist didn't answer. He went to a pot of roses and violets, and, taking a handful, he handed them over to his late customer.

"There," he said, "I give them to you in remembrance of old times. You might take them to your wife, and if she doesn't like them you can bring them back to me."

But they never came back.

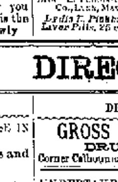
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Delicate women may exert much influence, but little in comparison with what it would be with abundant health.

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Beware of dizziness, sudden faintness, irritability, backache, nervousness, extreme lassitude, depression, exhaustion, excitability, and sick headache.

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In September, 1892, dysentery in a very severe form prevailed at Jamestown, N. J. Mr. [illegible] Willard, a well known merchant of that place, procured a supply of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says, "It is certainly one of the best things ever made, and has given the highest satisfaction in the most severe cases of dysentery." For sale by druggists.

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INTRACURA CURES Diseases of Stomach and Bowels. Nothing like it for Cholera Morbus, Cholera-Infantum, Summer Complaint, Cramp-Colic, Vomiting, Biliousness, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Bloody-Flux and CHOLERA. A Specific for Vomiting in Pregnancy.

One Bottle 50c; Six Bottles, $2.50, Dozen Bottles, $4.50. Sent on receipt of price. Under $1.00 send stamps. Send Postal Card for Printed Instructions.

WANTED.

WANTED—A first-class baker. Apply at the Jacobs bakery, 36 E. Main st. 11-2t

WANTED—Driving horse, also second-hand wagon for sale. F. W. Irwin, 12 West ... street.

WANTED—A ... Apply ... West Wayne street. 3-1t

WANTED—A position by an active young man who has had experience ... Address S. D., Sentinel office. 11f

WANTED—A good woman who thoroughly understands all kinds of housework. Apply at Living House or Wayne Hotel. 11f

WANTED—A situation by a young man who has finished a course of bookkeeping. Willing to work. Address Young Bookkeeper, Sentinel office. 11f

WANTED—Will pay extra wages to an efficient and competent girl to do general housework for family of three. Apply at once at 21 West Berry street. 1t-S

WANTED—A ... place by an industrious young man who ... Address "New ...," Sentinel. 11f

WANTED—A lady agent in every county and town in Indiana to sell an article of merit to ladies. Good position and good pay for little work. Address B. H. Vance, 105 North street, Terre Haute, Ind. 1-20

WANTED—Scholars to pursue M. K. Scales ... will take orders for painting portraits ... Studio ... Room of University, or leave orders at ... book store. 11f

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished rooms. 24 East Washington street. 9t

FOR RENT—Furnished room with board, at 22 West Washington street. 12tf

FOR RENT—Offices in the Nirdlinger block, West Berry street. Inquire of Dr. S. H. Havice. 8tf

FOR RENT—Upright pianos at $4 per month, with privilege of purchase. Twomey Bros. Piano Co., 116 Calhoun st. 24tf

FOR RENT—A house with ... rooms, No. 86 West Berry street. For information, inquire of F. W. Antrup, 38 West Main. 21t

FOR RENT—After September 1st, house of seven rooms, modern improvements, at 16 East Berry street. Inquire at 11 East Berry street. 11tf

FOR RENT OR SALE—A nine-room house in Lakeside, second door east of Oneida street, Lakeview ave. Inquire of Wilbert A. Ross, 25 West Columbia st. 5-1t

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A good leather top phaeton cheap at No. 20 West Williams street.

FOR SALE—A Hale delivery wagon, for $30. The Singer Mfg. Co., 12 West Wayne street. 5-2t

FOR SALE—Fine road horse, side bar top buggy and harness, one fine road mare, an ... thirty ... one two-year-old Wayne Wilkes colt, broke to harness. Inquire corner Fry Ben and Elizabeth st. 11-3

FOR SALE—A first-class billiard table, one ... cues, balls, racks, and ... pool outfit, if taken soon will sell the whole for $45 cash. Inquire at Sentinel office. 19tf

FOR SALE—Two very good farms, near one and two miles from Columbia City, Indiana, at half their actual value, for cash or on very easy terms. For particulars, call on or address, E. G. Lincoln, 15 Columbia City, Indiana. 7-1t

FOR SALE—Or trade, a steady house. I will sell my home residence 191 West Wayne street, or will take small tenement houses for part pay, balance on long time. You have always wanted to live on West Wayne street, so here is a rare chance to get a beautiful home in a fine location. Inquire of L. O. Hull, 80 Aboite street. 28-tf

FOR SALE—Lots in the Pixley-Bass addition (South Calhoun St.). Think of it, about $10 per front foot for Calhoun street property, highest and driest on the street. Only one Calhoun street in Fort Wayne, impossible to make a mistake. The cheapest lots in Fort Wayne. Terms easy. All scrolls or John Hughes,
aug 5-1m Pixley Long Block.

FOR SALE—Exceptional bargains to offer through the months of July and August, now is the time to buy lots for One Hundred Dollars and up. A few four and five room cottages for sale very cheap, other special bargains in city property. Money to loan on real estate or personal security, negotiable papers bought and sold. Office open evenings. Romy & Bohlyn, room 22 Bank block. 11f

FOR SALE—A rare chance to get a lot cheap on easy terms, in location that is now improving more than any other part of the city, located just south of Pennsylvania yards, F. Bowser's Oil Tank Works, Bass Foundry, P., F. W. & C. R. R. shops, the new shops of the Western Gas Construction Co., and railroad yards. Street car line and paved street pass the addition. Natural gas, city water, electric light, schools and churches already there. The lots are high and dry, sandy soil and sold for small payment down, balance monthly payments. These lots I own and sell at from $350 to ...

No more profitable and safer investment can be made.

Money to loan on real estate or good personal security.

CHAS. F. PFEIFFER,
Rooms 35 and 36 Bank Block.

LOST.

LOST—A lady's diamond ring with two ... supposed to have been lost in the ... Finder will please return to George ... 11-2t

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of Women. Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 476.

Grover Cleveland Said.

Grover Cleveland told Adlai Stevenson that it is a positive fact that he overheard Walter Q. Gresham tell Mrs. Cleveland that the

No. 9 Wheeler and Wilson

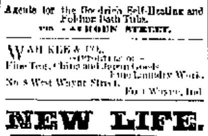
Sewing Machine is the best on earth, and

MARION BLACK,
156 Calhoun Street,
Sells Them.

G. W. BRUNS & CO.
PLUMBERS.
Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.
... CALHOUN STREET.

WAHLKE & CO.,
... Fine Teas, China and Japan Goods.
... Fine Laundry Work.
No. 8 West Wayne Street. Fort Wayne, Ind.

NEW LIFE.



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, ... Loss of Power ... $1 a box, six for $5, by mail ... To refund money if the treatment fails to cure. ...
... & PFEIFFER, Druggist and Sole Agents, 84 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FT. WAYNE LOAN OFFICE. Est'd 1876. Time Tried, Fire Tested, Money, any amount, Loaned on VALUABLES.

We deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA. HORACE MARIOTTE, PAWNBROKER, 20 East Columbia Street.

"A Likely Movement in Stocks."



—Life.

ENGINEER KILLED.

Robert Jones Falls Asleep and Is Struck.

His Skull Crushed by the Engine Hauling the Pittsburg Mail and Express Train.

Engineer Robert M. Jones was instantly killed between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock last night.

Mr. Jones was in charge of the engine hauling the work train on the west end of the Pittsburg road, and at the time of the accident was taking a gravel train from Warsaw to South Chicago. The trainmen had orders to pull in on the siding at Wanetah to let Nos. 9 and 7, the latter the westbound mail and express, pass, when they were to follow those trains to Chicago. No. 7 was late and Engineer Jones climbed down from his engine and seated himself on the interlocking switch box, between the main track and the siding. Fireman C. W. Larrimore remained on the engine. When the mail train passed Mr. Larrimore looked out of the cab window to see what detained the engineer. He saw that gentleman lying by the switch box and jumped down and shook him by the shoulder. Being unable to arouse Mr. Jones, the fireman called Conductor Moran and the men in charge of the signal tower, and it was discovered that the engineer was dead. No one saw the accident, but from the position of the body it was evident that the unfortunate man was struck by the pilot of the engine. It is supposed that while sitting upon the box Mr. Jones fell asleep and was leaning over towards the main track, or had fallen to the ground, in such a position as to be within reach of the passing train.

The officials at this point were immediately notified of the accident and instructions were given to bring the remains home. They arrived here at 12:30 and were taken to Peltier's undertaking establishment, where an examination revealed the fact that the head had been split open, the bones of the face crushed, both hands mangled, the right shoulder and right leg broken.

Dr. George C. Stemen was at the depot when a telegram announcing the accident was received. At the urgent request of the railway officials the doctor conveyed the sad intelligence to the bereaved wife and son, whom he found at their home, No. 498 South Harrison street. Mrs. Jones was greatly shocked, but the brave lady bore up wonderfully under the mental strain.

Robert M. Jones was one of the best engineers in the service. He was about thirty five years old and leaves a wife and son, the latter about nine years old. The deceased was a nephew of Thomas and William Glenn, of this city. He has two brothers, William and Harry, who live at Denver, Col. Both have been notified of the death and will come here to attend the funeral, which will probably be held Sunday afternoon. The deceased was a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and held an insurance policy in that order for $1,500.

Fireman Larimore, who was interviewed by a SENTINEL reporter this morning, said that Engineer Jones and himself had been out with the gravel train since last Monday; that Mr. Jones was anxious to make money this month on account of wishing to take a vacation soon, and was working beyond his strength. Mr Larimore was feeling badly yesterday and at 4 o'clock Mr. Jones sent a dispatch to the officials stating that his fireman was sick and that he (Jones) was worn out and wanted to be released when they reach South Chicago. At the road foreman's office it was learned that a crew had been sent out to relieve the gravel train crew.

BRIEF MENTION.

Mrs. Thomas McNerney, wife of the car builder, is quite ill.

G. Poinsette has resigned his position in the Pittsburg lumber yards.

Daniel Quinn, a helper in the Bass blacksmith shop, is sick and off duty.

Henry Shuster, of the Pittsburg car shop, is visiting friends in Plymouth, Ind.

C. Auman is sick and off duty. He is employed in the Pittsburg planing mills.

Pittsburg Engineer W. Beck is taking a vacation, which he will spend at the world's fair.

Mrs. M. Neiter, wife of the Pittsburg boilermaker, will go to Chicago today to attend the fair.

A. P. Wolford of Chicago, is visiting his father, D. A. Wolford, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop.

On account of the sickness of his wife Fireman W. R. Kilgore, of the Pittsburg, is off duty.

Nickel Plate Conductor Smart and Brakeman F. Boesler have returned to work after a short absence.

Boilermaker G. Trarbach, of the Pittsburg shop, and his family are visiting friends in Kendallville.

Jacob Hosselback has charge of the Bass blacksmith shop during the absence of Foreman Joseph Slater.

Machinist C. F. Meyers is at Rome City attending the band tournament. He is a member of the City Band.

I. Larimore, Pittsburg fireman, has returned to his duties after a week's visit with his parents in the country.

The Chicago and Rock Island announces that Fort Worth is now its southern terminal, and it is ready for passenger and freight business to that point.

C. S. Knight, assistant general manager of the electric light works, has returned from a business trip.

The Grand Rapids company took 100 Fort Wayne people to Rome City this morning to attend the band tournament.

Joseph Slater, foreman of the Bass blacksmith shop, left this morning for Toledo and Detroit in the interest of the firm.

Charles D. Olds, a traveling man for a Denver, Colo., packing house, and a brother of Machinist Fred Olds, is visiting here.

W. D. Miller, engineer of Nickel Plate trains 5 and 6, is taking a few day's rest and Engineer Titus has charge of the run.

Machinist Allen Hamilton resumed his work in the Pittsburg shops this morning after a week's visit with relatives in Wisconsin.

Several men in the construction department of the electric light works have been laid off temporarily owing to the depression in business.

The Nickel Plate took over 300 passengers out of Chicago yesterday afternoon. There were three trains—two sections of No. 5 and one special.

A great many employes of the railroads and shops are taking advantage of the scarcity of work and have gone with their families to the world's fair.

The main belt that runs the machinery in the east wing of the electric light works, broke this morning, necessitating a stoppage of work until the belt was repaired.

A notice has been posted at the electric light works to the effect that the works will not be operated, hereafter on Saturdays until business justifies the annulling of the order.

The Electric Light company made two shipments this morning. One was a No. 1 dynamo, to Salmon City, Idaho and the other a twenty five light Wood arc dynamo to Waxahachie, Texas.

Operator Wiggins, who has been working at nights in the Nickel Plate yardmaster's office in this city, has been transferred to Knox, Ind. L. R. Collins now has the night position in the yardmaster's office.

Machinist Henry Zoner came home from Clinton, Iowa, this morning, having completed the installation of a steam plant there. He will now go to Cleveland to set up two large Bass improved Corliss engines in the street car power house.

A bad freight wreck, in which five cars were smashed into smithereens, occurred on the Nickel Plate at Ashtabula early yesterday morning. Passenger trains had to run around the scene of the wreck and all were delayed from one to three hours. No one was hurt.

William Bliss, who has so acceptably filled the position of president of the Boston and Albany since 1880, has been offered, and will probably accept, the presidency of the Boston and Maine, which would indicate that the Vanderbilts have secured an interest in that line.

The electric light company is laying off its construction men as fast as they come in off the road. This fact, probably gave rise to the rumor, which lacks confirmation, that the company would tomorrow lay off a number of employes and reduce their working hours to forty per week.

The Bass Foundry and Machine company has commenced reducing its working force, and last evening ten machinists were suspended. Business in the foundry department appears to be good, and as far as could be learned there will be no reduction at present in the working force in that department.

Anthony Stier, a son of Foreman Jacob Stier, and an apprentice in the Bass machine shops, was painfully injured yesterday afternoon. Mr. Stier was changing a belt on pulley shafts when his right arm was caught and a set screw on one of the pulleys gouged a large piece of flesh out of the forearm. He was taken to the office of Dr. J. E. Miller, where the wounded arm was dressed.

Frank Stevens was arrested yesterday, charged with threatening to do General Foreman Mudd, of the Wabash shops, bodily injury. Stevens is a machinist and up to last March was employed in the shops under Mr. Mudd. He is a young man and his father lives at Ashley. It is believed that he is slightly demented, brought about by sickness. Yesterday Mr. Stevens called at the Wabash shops, carrying a hammer, but soon left and was arrested at the electric light works.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

The Energy of a Bullet.

It has been estimated that the firing of a small pistol sets free about 600 foot-pounds of energy, while a watch consumes only about 1-54,000,000 of a horse power. The energy of a bullet would be sufficient, therefore, to keep the time for two years.

He Gets His Hands Scratched.

The bishop of Southwark, England, complains that few people have any idea how often he gets his hands pricked or scratched, owing to the careless way in which the caps are verily worn by the female candidates for confirmation are fastened on.

MANY VICTIMS.

Cholera Infantum's Dread Record.

A Serious Time for the Little Babies.

Physicians Advise the Use of Pure Food.

Lack of Proper Knowledge Causes Suffering.

How the Health of Children May be Preserved.

Mothers of Fort Wayne read what's here.

There is an epidemic of indigestion and cholera infantum in this and other states.

Health boards everywhere are reporting a startling fatality from cholera infantum.

Physicians say that in nearly every case the child is poorly fed and nourished and hence the disease.

"It is absolutely certain," says a physician in one of the medical journals, speaking of the alarming summer mortality among his patients, "that the cause of this high death rate among infants is indigestion."

At the beginning of summer, the best physicians gave warning that pure food must be used for babies. That this warning did not reach every city and town in this state is evident from the high infant death rate. But in those places where the newspapers published the discussions that were going on, large quantities of lactated food were sold and this best of diets for children was used. The result is, statistics show that fewer deaths have occurred in those towns and cities where the larger amount of lactated food was used.

Comparisons of this sort are absolutely convincing.

August is a fatal month for the little ones, and unless lactated food is used, the local physicians say that the dreadful mortality and increasing amount of sickness among children will continue.

The one safe plan is to feed infants on lactated food.

LIVERPOOL TUGS.

They Are Big, Strong, Ocean-Going Vessels of Great Power.

An American skipper recently expressed the opinion that he could always find at Liverpool a tug that could pull the timbers out of his vessel or tow him home in less time than he could sail there. This is a high compliment, and one which is well deserved, for the Liverpool tug fleet is undoubtedly the finest in the world. British tugboats by no means limit their labors now to home or even continental waters. When a steamship breaks down a tug has to be sent to tow her into port, and the same thing occurs when a vessel is disabled by a collision or dismasted in a gale.

Among the recent tows may be mentioned that of the Stormcock, which took the sailing ship Ardencaple, of 1,700 tons, from the Brazils to a home port, says the Leisure Hour. The same tug has also towed the disabled steamship Sobralense from Madeira to Liverpool, a distance of 1,500 miles, in 160 hours. The William Joliffe towed the steamship Reading, 2,000 tons, from Gibraltar to the Isle of Wight in a little over five days. The Jane Joliffe towed the steamship Macoetis, of 3,000 tons, from St. Vincent to England in the depth of winter, her best day's run being 155 miles.

The Sara Joliffe left Minorca with the steamship St. Donato in tow on February 11, reached Gibraltar four days later and arrived at Cardiff on the 25th. The voyage from England to Minorca and back again with her tow only occupied twenty days. Another Liverpool tugboat, the Pathfinder, towed the Sindia, of 3,000 tons, from London to Liverpool in seventy-one hours. Some little while back three tugs left Dundee, each bound for Cardiff with a vessel in tow. The Blazer of Liverpool, towed the Balmoral of 2,000 tons. The Maulesden, 1,500 tons, was towed by the Flying Venture of Glasgow, while a smaller vessel, the Brablock, was in charge of the Columbia of London. Each vessel left Dundee at the same time and each took the northern way round through the stormy Pentland Firth. The first vessel to arrive at Cardiff was the Scotch tug, followed two hours later by the Blazer, while the Columbia brought up the rear at an interval of eighteen hours. Allowing for extra weight, the first prize in this interesting race must go to the Liverpool tug which towed by far the larger vessel.

The Will of a Death.

The will of the late William Price of Glamorgan, surgeon, "Arch-Druid of Wales," who died in January, aged 92 years, orders: "When I shall cease to be in my present ... called or baptized by the name of William Price, my trustee shall take up my old ... clothed ... shall find it, and shall put ... in a sitting position in the old chair of my uncle, Hugh Jones, and deposit it within the triangle on ... Lawn, upon one cord of wood and two tons of coal, which are to be ... with paraffin and set on fire at noon day, and when not an atom remains the dust is to be sown upon the ground within the triangle, so that grass and natural flowers may grow."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

TREMOR OF BATTLE.

Horses Are Affected by It Least, But It Disappears in the Struggle.

In the last year of the war when immense bounties were offered and the draft forced men into the army, the coward was caught in the net with the brave man, but for the first two years cowardice on the face of the enemy was unknown. The coward knew himself and refused to enlist. He did not appear until forced to by avarice or the provost marshal. Then he was an object of pity as well as of contempt.

"The tremor of battle is a queer, strange thing, says the Detroit Free Press. Had it not been so general it would have been mistaken for cowardice. It came not only with the first battle but with the second, third and fourth will each and every one down to the very last. The veteran was affected as strongly as the raw recruit, the officer as well as the private. And yet men knew not of themselves that they were afflicted. They saw it in others, others saw it in them.

Here is a regiment of cavalry on the left. On our right is a battery, with infantry supports lying down. Beyond the battery, infantry are lying behind a breastwork. Beyond them there is heavy fighting. We have been sitting on our horses for an hour or more. We have lost five or six men and as many horses by stray bullets and fragments of shell. When we were wheeled into position here men were joking and laughing. We have not been under fire, but the suspense has been eating away at our nerves. We know why we are here. The enemy's flank is opposite us, sheltered by the woods. It is flank against flank. We are watching each other. The horses catch the tremor first. They champ their bits and foam at the mouth. They toss their heads and paw the earth. The sweat starts out on the neck, the eye of every animal has a sullen, baleful look, and here and there a horse either tries to lie down or rears up and paws the air. We speak to them soothingly and kindly and stroke their necks. A dig of the spurs would render them uncontrollable. A harsh word might excite them to fury.

I am not afraid. This is my ninth battle. I have been twice wounded. I have been promoted for bravery in the face of the enemy. If the colonel should ask me to ride to the rear with an order I would beg that some one else be selected. And yet I am apparently suffering that mental and physical agony endured by a constitutional coward. My teeth chatter. My chin quivers. I feel so weak in the knees that I know I should fall down if out of the saddle. I am trembling from head to heel, and my breathing is hoarse and labored. Is it fear? No! It does not occur to me that I am in the slightest danger. The suspense has simply relaxed my nerves, and my mind cannot control them. The trooper on my right is as pale-faced as a dead man—the one on my left shakes like a man with the ague. It is so with all the others. We are waiting. It is the suspense.

"Attention!"

Ah! that's a relief to both men and horses! A body of the enemy's cavalry appears on the edge of the forest. Each man draws a long breath. The suspense is broken!

"Draw saber!"

Better and better! My teeth no longer chatter, but I find my jaws hard shut. The fingers gripping the hilt of my saber have found their strength. I can feel my horse pulling himself together under me.

"Forward—trot!"

At last we have something to do! The enemy is forming to charge the battery. We are moving out to fall upon him. The terror has vanished. I feel the strength of a giant in my sword arm.

"Gallop—charge—hurrah—'rah!"

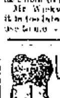
Five minutes ago one might have looked us over and decided that we were a regiment of poltroons waiting for a chance to bolt to the rear. There are no laggards as we charge. Every man is using his spurs, every voice cheering. We are thundering on to certain death for some, but there is no fear, no care. With naked sabers flashing in the cloud of dust, with every horse at full gallop, with every trooper bending forward in his saddle, we strike the enemy as a wave rushing against a shore, and only brave men will be lying dead when the melee is ended. Afraid? Why, man, those of us who return to the flank curse the enemy that he did not give us a longer fight—curse our own officers for checking the pursuit before it had led us into ambush and annihilation! That was to be expected. Tremor comes before the charge—exultation after it. The soldier has no control over either.

The God of Fire.

Vulcan, the god of fire, not only forged thunderbolts for Jove, but built the palaces of the gods, made their chariots and everything golden there. He was the smith god. Aphrodite, the goddess of beauty, was his wife. The signification of the myth being that artistic work must be united with beauty.

Mrs. Wickwire—Of course I have my faults and failings, but you should be the last one to find them out.

Mr. Wickwire—Well, I am, ain't I? It is too late for the knowledge to be of any use to me.—Boston Globe.



United States Dental Association,
No. 9 East Wayne St.,
Opposite First M ...

The Largest and Best Equipped Dental ... in the State.

E. KRAMER,
SIGN - PAINTER !
90 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city.

GREAT BOOK OFFER.

"The Sentinel" Has a Rare Treat for Its Readers.

Books of Standard Authors Almost Given Away—A Grand Opportunity for All.

In this issue will be found the advertisement of a splendid book offer which THE SENTINEL is enabled to make to its readers.

For three coupons, such as will be printed with the advertisement daily, and 10 cents, a 25 cent book will be sent to any reader of THE SENTINEL.

The book offered for this week is "Twice Told Tales," by Hawthorne.

The books offered up to date are "The Reveries of a Bachelor," by Ike Marvel; "Lays of Ancient Rome," by Lord Macauley; "Tillyloss Scandal," by J. M. Barrie, "The House of the Seven Gables," by Nathaniel Hawthorne, "Crawford," by Mrs. Gaskill, "The Coming Race," by Lord Lytton, "Dream Life," by Ik. Marvel; "A Book of Golden Deeds," by C. M. Yonge; "Mosses from an Old Manse," by Nathaniel Hawthorne, "The Scarlet Letter," by Nathaniel Hawthorne, "Essays of Elia," by Charles Lamb; "The Vicar of Wakefield," by Goldsmith.

You can can secure any one of the above if you desire. Others equally interesting will be offered in the weeks to follow.

How to Cure Cholera Infantum.

FORESTVILLE, Burlington County, N. J., July 17, 1893.—Our baby, now fourteen months old, was taken with every symptom of cholera infantum. I commenced using Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after the first few doses he was relieved, and at this writing is as well as ever. I feel that I can not speak too highly in its praise.—MRS. WM. E. REED. For sale by druggists.

Cheap Home Visitors' Excursion, Thursday, August 17th, 1893.

On the above date the Lake Erie and Western railroad will run their annual Home Visitors' Excursion to Cincinnati, Dayton, Columbus, Ohio, and intermediate points. The rates are so low that it will be cheaper to go on this excursion than to stay at home, thus giving everybody an opportunity to visit their old home and friends throughout the states of Indiana and Ohio. Tickets good thirty (30) days from date of sale. Excursion train will leave Fort Wayne at 7.30 a. m.

For any further information, call on on Ticket Agent L. E. and W. R. R.
jy26-ta-17

Stanton's Photos are the best.

Good Housekeepers are always provoked, When delayed in obtaining

All GROCERS should keep a full supply in stock.



SANTA CLAUS SOAP, for it is an indispensable article in good housekeeping. Saving TIME, LABOR AND MONEY.

SANTA CLAUS SOAP

... is as any other in the market, as bright women and bright ... Sold everywhere.

Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Chicago.

TOLD BY THEIR FEET.

One Means of Discovering the Beauty of Moorish Women.

There is something continually interesting in the muffled figures of the women. They make you almost ashamed of the uncovered faces of the American women in the town; and, in the lack of any evidence to the contrary, you begin to believe every Moorish woman or girl you meet is as beautiful as her eyes would make it appear that she is, writes Richard Harding Davis in Harper's Weekly.

Those of the Moorish girls whose faces I saw were distinctly handsome; they were the women Benjamin Constant paints into pictures of Algiers, and about whom Pierre Loti goes into ecstacies in his book on Tangier. Their robe or cloak, or whatever the thing is that they affect, covers the head like a hood, and with one hand they hold one of its folds in front of the face as high as their eyes. The only times that I ever saw the face of any of them was when I occasionally visited Mahamed and ran off with a little guide called Isaac, the especial protector of two American women, who turned him out to me when they preferred to remain in the hotel.

He is a particularly beautiful youth, and I noticed that whenever he was with me the cloaks of the women had a fashion of coming undone, and they would lower them for an instant and look at Isaac, and then replace them slowly upon the bridge of the nose. Then Isaac would turn toward me with a shy conscious smile and blush violently. Isaac says that the young men of Tangier can tell whether or not a girl is pretty by looking at her feet. It is true that their feet are bare, but it struck me as being a somewhat reckless test for selecting a bride.

Daily Paleontological Display.

First New Yorker—Have a nice time while you were in Europe?

Second New Yorker—Splendid! You should have been with us. I saw Vesuvius in eruption.

First New Yorker—Well, as for as that goes, I haven't missed anything. My wife's mother is staying with us now, and I have that sort of thing every day.—Texas Siftings.

LAIRD BROTHERS.

The Great Shipbuilding Works at Birkenhead, England.

It is a remarkable fact that nearly all our knowledge of the modern conditions of naval warfare has been derived from vessels designed and built by Laird brothers, of Birkenhead, says the Engineer. Thus the Alabama demonstrated what a comparatively fast cruiser could accomplish against purely merchant vessels, and also how unable these so called armed merchant cruisers are to cope with a warship. The Huascar and her history are too familiar to our readers to need repetition.

H. M. S. Rattlesnake, the first seagoing torpedo ship which could keep the sea and be relied upon to be in perfect order; the Chilian torpedo catchers, Almirante Condell and Almirante Lynch, both of which took part in one of the sanguinary wars of the century, and which demonstrated what could be practically accomplished by a resolute foe with a fast torpedo ship, the Argentine armored battleships, Libertad and Independencia, which have been described as the two most remarkable war vessels afloat; these and many other warships are entirely the design of Mr. Henry Laird.

In the various types of merchant ships he was no less successful, but there was one the Lairds would never touch, and that was the "ocean tramp." As instances of the highest class of ocean mail steamships, the vessels of the National line in their day were among the finest afloat, while among more modern mail steamships the Columbia holds a front rank in the Atlantic.

A Treasure in the Bean Pot.

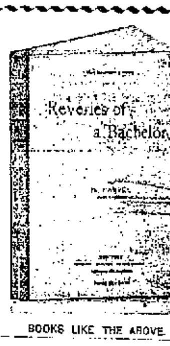
Among the household effects put up at auction in a sale by a Maine auctioneer, near Lewiston, recently, was an ordinary bean pot, old and much worn. There were no bidders and he knocked down the article to himself for ten cents. Next day he found stowed away in the pot a copy of Hawthorne's novel, "Fanshawe." He remembered that a copy of the book had recently been sold in Bangor for $151.50, and wrote to a Boston book firm about his find. A few days later he sold his bean pot treasure trove to them for $100.

OUR NEW DEPARTURE.

Remarkable Distribution —OF— STANDARD :: BOOKS !

At Nominal Prices,

And that can only be made possible by our co-operation for the benefit of the "Sentinel" Readers.

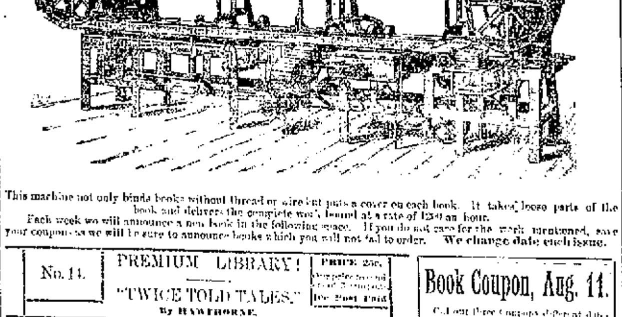


BOOKS LIKE THE ABOVE.

These Books Cannot be Obtained at Less Than the Wholesale Price in Any Other Way Than as Described Below.

WE take pleasure in announcing to our readers that we have made a contract whereby we can furnish them with standard books at absolutely less than wholesale prices. The books which we offer each week are by world famous writers and are printed from absolutely new type especially made for these works. The books are **Bound by an Entirely New Process** which does away with the old style of thread or wire binding. Each leaf is bound into the book separately and amalgamated with the whole, allowing the book to **Lie Perfectly Flat** when open, giving ease and comfort to the reader.

The following is an illustration of the new process perfect binding machine which does this work and the only machines in existence are owned and controlled by the publishers of these books.



This machine not only binds books without thread or wire but puts a cover on each book. It takes loose parts of the book and delivers the complete work bound at a rate of 1250 an hour.

Each week we will announce a new book in the following space. If you do not care for the work mentioned, save your coupons as we will be sure to announce books which you will not fail to order. We change date each issue.

No. 11.	PREMIUM LIBRARY! "TWICE TOLD TALES." By HAWTHORNE.	PRICE 25c. Complete for 10c. and 3 coupons. Fee Post Paid.

The books which we offer are superior in every way to those offered in so called free book distribution and which are dear at any price. Our readers will see this at a glance by sending for the work offered above.

Send three Book Coupons, of different dates, and 10 cents for this book or $1.30 for all thirteen of them, and you will be delighted with our offer.

SENTINEL.

Book Coupon, Aug. 11.

Cut out three Coupons of different dates, they date as long as they are different, and send to us with ten cents and the book ordered by you will be received in a few days by mail free of expense.

Name ___

Street ___

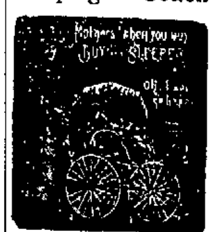
Town ___

State ___

Name of Book Wanted ___

Address "Book Dept,"
SENTINEL,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE RECLINING
Sleeping Coach



Is a Perfect Carriage with a Faultless Record.

It has an advantage which cannot be found in any other baby carriage. We refer to our patrons who are using them they express their satisfaction, one and all.

Don't fail to call and examine our complete line before buying elsewhere, you will not regret it.

We are also exclusive agents for the Standard Sewing machine. Have you heard of its Rotary Shuttle?

In Ornamental Glass and Builders Hardware we meet the demand quality and price.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,
Nos. 38 and 40 E. Columbia St.
Telephone No. 56.

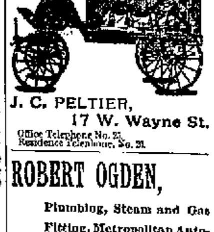
FOR
Light, Heat and Sanitary Plumbing,
CALL ON
James Madden,
Corner Calhoun and Lewis Streets,
Opposite Library Hall.

Spring Styles
FOR 1893.
All the Novelties in
Worsted Suitings,
Scotch Cheviots,
Fine Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings,
Spring Overcoatings

You will find the selection of
Styles to be Exquisite
Embracing every known novelty that England and Scotland have produced for the spring of 1893.

A. FOSTER,
15 West Wayne Street

ESTABLISHED 1845.



J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone No. 21.
Residence Telephone, No. 31.

ROBERT OGDEN,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting, Metropolitan Automatic Injector,
General Repairing,
26 EAST BERRY ST.

ROBERT SPICE,
PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER.
Hot Water Heating.
48 West Main St.
Phone No. 261.

J. M. E. RIEDEL.
ARCHITECT.
SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters.
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

PAUL E. WOLF
UPHOLSTERER OF
Fine Parlor Suits,
Easy Chairs, Rockers,
Single Lounges, Bed Lounges,
All kinds of Couches
And Sofas.
Nos. 33 and 35 Clinton St.
Telephone No. 404,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

DR PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.
The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia, No Alum.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

ROOT & COMPANY.

NEVER BEFORE

Have been Dry Goods sold at such low prices as they are now being sold

At OUR STORE.

A GENUINE RING!
A GENUINE CUT!

Has marked the Clearing Sales all over the the store, and now

WITH LINENS ADDED, ALL HOUSEKEEPING LINENS

In This Special Cut Sale,

It makes the sale doubly interesting to every housekeeper.

All Fancy Linens sold at Cost.
All Table Linens, Napkins, Setts, Towels, Toweling, Quilts, Etc.,

At REDUCED PRICES.

A Fine Black Sateen, warranted fast, worth 15c, now sells at 10c.

Deep cuts on Outing Flannels. Splendid Flannels at 5 and 6c. You'll need them in September.

DRESS GOODS!

One lot of Double Fold Cloths that sold up to 25c per yard, Reduced to 12 1-2c.

Ladies' Cotton Wrappers!

A splendid new line, all in medium and dark colors, black and white, included, at $1.00, $1.05, $1.25 and $1.35.

All Ladies' Waists, reduced in prices.

Prints, Muslins, Cretons, Ginghams, at Reduced Prices

ROOT & COMPANY.

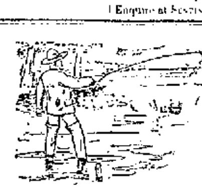
Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Cummerow entertained friends at their home, 172 Butler street, last evening in honor of Mrs. Cummerow's birthday. The gentlemen waiters of the Pullman dining cars of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad serenaded them.

On tomorrow evening a free entertainment will be given in the South Lafayette school house in the interest of the U. P. Sabbath school. All and especially parents are invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Frankel and Mrs. R. Hoenfels, of Philadelphia, chaperoned a merry crowd of picnickers Wednesday at the Cressler farm, in honor of Miss Zettie Hirsh, of Newark, N. J., and Miss Helen Hoenfels of Philadelphia. A most enjoyable time was had.

Delivery Horse.

Mare and colt for sale cheap. Mare nine years old and colt four months old. Will take part pay in groceras. Enquire at Sentinel office.



Today (Aug. 10,) a fly casting competition takes place near Niagara, on the lake, N. Y. It is expected that several hundred anglers of the United States and Canada will try their skill. The three-hundredth anniversity of Izaak Walton's birth was celebrated yesterday. If the fish bite the flies as fast as our customers buy clothing from us, all will go well. It will do you good to behold the delighted throngs that overrun our emporium day after day. When you doubt, do not act, but rest assured that our high water mark clothing is ahead in the race for popularity. The solid-to-the-core qualities of our wares are the wonder of the day.

TODAY

And throughout the present week we intend to slaughter our entire stock of Men's and Boys'

White and Fancy Vests.

We're overstocked and must move them at some price.

50c, 65c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25 and $2.00

Will buy vests from us this week that are worth from $1.00 to $4.00.

Do not miss this opportunity. They're sure to go fast at these prices.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Daily Sentinel

FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1893.

Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 178. Where delivery is irregular or late, please make immediate complaint to the office.

The Weather.

[illegible]

Our Thermometer

[illegible]

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

[illegible]

Mrs. Jake C. Peters is entertaining a party ... of Home City.

Rev. Charles H. ... of Philadelphia ...

Mr. ... McDonald and daughter have returned from Asbury Park, N. J.

Miss Annie ... of East Jefferson street, is visiting friends at ...

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. ... of Oklahoma are visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Sander.

Miss Lottie Godown, of Indianapolis, is the guest of Mrs. Clarence Upland of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Gall left for Klinger Lake, Mich., today for a two weeks visit.

Major P. H. Clugston, of Columbia City, has entered the law firm of Marshall & McNagny.

Robert Davis has succeeded Henry Bresnihan as bookkeeper for James Madden, the plumber.

Mattie Bexley, a wife beater, was sent over for twenty days by Mayor Zollinger this morning.

Mrs. Wilkins, of West Jefferson street, is entertaining her brother, John Sutter, of Kansas City.

Miss Stella Mulqueen entertained friends Monday evening in honor of Ebene Michels, of Rome City.

Mrs. George W. Belter, of Eureka, Kan., is visiting her sisters, Mrs. A. A. Gocke and Mrs. D. D. Spenser, of this city.

A live sparrow shoot is being held at Lakeside park this afternoon. Quite a number of crack shots are in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Schrader, of 170 East Jefferson street, have gone to Chicago to spend a week at the world's fair.

Dr. E. Austin Orr, of Ohio, has been licensed to practice in this county. He is a graduate of the Ohio College of Medicine.

Willard Holland, the ball player, and Frankie J. Walker, better known as "Frankie Burke," were married at Lima, Ohio, Tuesday.

Degree of Honor No. 2 will give a lawn social at the residence of Robert Brower, of 213 Broadway, this evening. All are heartily invited to attend.

Rev. Dr. Aaron, of Buffalo, will occupy the pulpit at the Hebrew temple this evening upon invitation of Rabbi Hoenselberg. Mrs. Dr. Aaron will sing several solos.

Mrs. E. C. Briston, of Montgomery street, complains at police headquarters that a man named E. C. Corey has stolen her fine gold watch and skipped out for Indianapolis.

Rev. J. L. Leeper, of the Second Presbyterian church, will exchange pulpits with Rev. J. M. Fulton, of Chicago. Mr. Fulton was a former pastor of the charge here.

Mrs. William Bennett, of 80 Walnut street, has returned from Columbia City after spending a few days with her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ferguson. She had a very pleasant visit.

The marriage of Miss Alvaina S. Chapman to Mr. David C. McKeeman will occur at the home of the bride's parents, in Madison township, on August 24th. Both young people are well known and popular.

C. L. Bonemond, Beale Orr, George Rhinor and Frank DeFrance, delegates to the convention of the state Federation of Labor, are home from South Bend. Mr. Orr was elected one of the vice presidents. The next meeting is to be held in Peru.

The Lakeside street car line is making arrangements to deliver passengers over that line at the races next week. Buses will meet each car at the east end and go direct to the grand stand at the race track. It will take about fifteen minutes to reach the course that way.

Chief of Police Frank Wilkin ... a letter from Chief of Police ... of Springfield, Ohio ... Mrs. Florence Hughes ... C. W. Hughes, who was ... Pittsburg a few days ... located in the city. She will probably come to Fort Wayne and claim the ... held by the ... Y. M. C. A.

Percy Moore, ... who had charge of the ... Wayne hotel ... Mr. Moore ...

[illegible]

... At Jenkinson's ... Music ... the young people.

COMMON COUNCIL.

Condensation of the Proceedings of the City Dads.

[illegible]

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Aug 11—Closing 1:15p. m.—Wheat, Aug 62½c

Corn, Aug., 37c; Sept., 39¼c; Oct., 40c

Oats, Aug., 24¼c; Sept., 25½c, Oct., 26½c

Pork, Aug., $12 10, Sept., $12 60, Oct., $12 70

Lard, Aug. $8 20, Sept., $8 20. Oct., $8 0

Ribs, Aug. $7 25, Sept., $7 25. Oct., $7 25

Union Stock Yards Market.

UNION STOCK YARDS, ILL., Aug 11—Cattle receipts 5,000, steady

Hog receipts, 16,000, weak and uneven, 5c@10c lower. Heavy, $4 90@5 60; light, $5 25@5 70

Sheep receipts 8,000, steady.

Toledo Markets

TOLEDO, Ohio, Aug 11—Wheat, cash 64½c, Aug. 64½c, Sept. 65½c, Dec. 71c

Corn, No. 3 yellow, cash 42c

Oats, No. 2 white, cash, 27c

Rye, cash 45c

Cloverseed, Sept., $5 05, Oct., $6 05

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Aug 11—Wheat, receipts 315,950 bush., sales, 11,205,000 bush., No. 2 red 71½c, Sept. with a firm feeling; Aug. 67¾@68c; Sept. 69¼@70c; Oct., 72@72¼c; Dec., 76@77½c, May, 82¾@83½c

Corn, receipts ... bush., sales, 120,000 bush., No. 2 dull and easier; Sept., 47½@48c, Oct., 48½@49½c; Dec., 47½@48c

Rye, nominal; western, 52c

Reinecke's full orchestra will discourse a beautiful musical program at the Home Billiard Hall tomorrow evening. An elegant lunch will be served. The public is invited. 1t2

For Friday Afternoon.

Lawton Blackberries, 12½c qt.
Michigan Whortleberries, 10c qt.
Choice Red Plums, 10c qt.
Michigan Peaches, basket 20c.
California Peaches, 25c dozen.
California Plums, 15c dozen.
Best Messina Lemons, 25c dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Notice

Owing to the closing of the Standard Wheel works the excursion of the Wheel Makers' union No. 325 has been canceled by order of COMMITTEE.

Reinecke's full orchestra will discourse a beautiful musical program at the Home Billiard Hall tomorrow evening. An elegant lunch will be served. The public is invited. 1t2

G. R. & I. R. R. EXCURSION TO DAYTON AND CINCINNATI.

$3.50 round trip to either point. Tickets on sale August 17, good returning until September the 17. eod17

THE OYSTER SEASON

Has Commenced.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR THEM.



THOS. RYAN,

Wholesale Oysters and Fruits,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

The greatest fields of trotters and pacers ever seen in Indiana will be at the Fort Wayne races next week.

A CHANCE

To Make Big Money From a Small Investment.

A person of energy and push who has from $150 to $200 in cash can get the exclusive sale for the city of an article that will bring large and quick returns. Can easily make from $5 to $10 a day. Will be at the office of Prof. G. W. Miller, No. 94 West Main street, from 2 p. m. Thursday, August 10, to Saturday at 4 p. m. It costs nothing to investigate. Come and see for yourselves. S. P. ... & ...,

Proprietors and Sole Manufacturers.

The 2:37 class trot with fourteen entries on Monday.

The Ladies of the Maccabees give an ice cream social at 191 Calhoun street Saturday, August 12. All are welcome.

TO CHICAGO

At One Fare for Round Trip via Pennsylvania Lines

Excursion tickets to Chicago at one fare for round trip for adults and one half the excursion rate for children under twelve years of age will be sold by the Pennsylvania company on Thursday, August 17 for train leaving Fort Wayne at 6 15 a. m., and arriving at Chicago Union Passenger station at 11 45 a. m. Train will stop at South Chicago, Grand Crossing and Englewood to discharge passengers and baggage in vicinity of World's Fair grounds and convenient to hotels and boarding houses adjacent thereto. Returning, tickets will be good in coaches of regular trains scheduled to stop at destination (except the Keystone express departing at 10 P. m.) leaving Chicago before midnight of August 21. 8 11-15

Stanton's Photos are the best.

Money to loan at 6 per cent. by John F. Hodabaugh, room 5, Foster block. 7 eod tf

Peter Hansen, of 162 Holman street, has a twenty pound turtle and will give a turtle soup social at his place of business tomorrow evening.

THROW AWAY YOUR TRUSS.

Come and Consult the New York Specialist.

Why does anyone continue to wear a hot, filthy and dangerous truss in this part of the country, when Dr. J. M. McClellan, the rupture specialist, can and will cure the rupture and allow a person to enjoy freedom and health again, without needing the burdensome support of the truss. Children cured from one to four weeks. Adults from one to two months.

No operation, pain nor danger. No charge for consultation. No pay till cured.

Room 16 Arcade, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; also evenings until 9 p. m.

The finest Ice Cream Soda Waters, with pure fruit juice flavors, at Barcus'.

Try Cherry, Claret, Orange and Raspberry Phosphates, the finest drinks for hot weather, at Barcus'. 10-2t

Call on Madam Wing, the only reliable fortune teller and clairvoyant in the world. Office and residence, 14 Melita street. Price 50 cents.

Tressolt's Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Flour are the best in the market. Take no other. Also "Pillsbury's Best," Springwheat Patent. 17 tf

DR. ALEXANDER PATTIE,
Surgeon Dentist.



IMPROVED DENTISTRY

At Reasonable Prices.

Examination and Advice FREE.

Lady physician in attendance to give vital ...

OFFICE, 70 WEST MAIN ST.

THE BOSTON STORE.

There's sales, and rumors of sales, and some are real sales, while others are sham sales. If you wish to avoid disappointment, and save trouble in looking around for a genuine sale,

Come Straight to the

BOSTON STORE.

At this time of the year you will find bargains in every department of the

BOSTON STORE.

We have 100 yards of Turkey Red Table Damask that we are selling at 12c per yard, every yard warranted.

We have five hundred dollars worth of remnants of Dress Goods and Silks that are selling at less than cost.

To those who appreciate real fine Imported Hosiery, we are offering some great inducements. We have placed on a centre counter all our 37½c, 50c and 75c Ladies' Cotton and Lisle Thread Imported Hosiery and marked them 20c, 29c and 19c per pair. They are good and beautiful and worthy of the attention of all who use fine goods.

We advertised Ladies' Black Waists at great reductions last week, we will continue to sell them at the reductions quoted, viz: 65, 75 and 95c reduced from 75c, $1.00 and $1.25.

We will also reduce all other waists to cost this week, consisting of fancy Sateens, Madrass, Lawns, Etc., Etc.

50 pieces perfect Challies, at 4c, reduced from 6½c.

New Fall Prints and Napp'd Wrapper Goods.

Stewart & Hahn,

28 Calhoun Street,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Celebrated Clairvoyant and Life Reader, Dr. Reed.

Will read the future without mistake. Gives valuable information on all affairs of life. Dr. Reed has been pronounced in all places the greatest clairvoyant of the age. Through his advice and his work he has made a great many people happy. He overcomes your enemies, removes family troubles, restores lost affections, causes marriage with the one you love, removes evil influences, ... gives correct information on law suits, divorces, lost friends, etc., never failing advice to young men on marriage and how to choose a wife for happiness and what business best adapted to specially in live stock speculation a speciality; also, gives indispensable advice to young ladies on love courtship and marriage and if your lover is true or false, with date of marriage. Thousands have been made happy by his sound advice. He advertises nothing but what he can do and should not be classed with the many classy pretenders found in every city. All who are in trouble, whose fond hopes have been blasted, who have been deceived and disappointed by false predictions of others, before giving up to despair are invited to call and be convinced of the above true statement without delay. Business strictly private and confidential. Hundreds of persons have an evil influence about them but they know nothing of. Sometimes it is caused by other persons, sometimes it comes itself. Come and have it removed. Those wishing to consult a clairvoyant should not fail to call on the Dr. Reed, at No. 24 West Jefferson Street. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. 729-1m

INTERNATIONAL Business College

—AND—

School of Short Hand, English Grammar and Drawing.

Schmitz Bl'k, Cor. Calhoun & Wash'g'n Sts.

Fall Term Opens Monday, Sept. 4, for Day and Evening Sessions.

The Largest and Best Equipped School in the state.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

Send for Catalogue to—

T. L. STAPLES, Pres.,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Stanton's Photos are the best.

TEN PER CENT OFF

ON ALL

SUMMER GOODS,

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS

CHAS. & J. ROMBEIS,

TAILOR AND DRAPER,

NO. 118 CALHOUN STREET.

9 O'CLOCK

Tomorrow A. M.

THING & CO.'S

MAMMOTH SHOE SALE BEGINS.

Every one can have Shoes now.

Miss your breakfast, but Don't Miss This Sale.

Bargains from the Ground Floor Up.

Store Packed With Rich, Ripe Values

You Know What it Means When Thing & Co. Advertise a Clearance Sale.

Don't Get the Wrong Place. There is But One Booming Shoe House.

Look For The Number 36.

BE THERE!— DON'T MISS IT!

HUSTLERS? WELL YES!

S. B. THING & CO.,

36 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind

SIX DAYS RACING!

FORT WAYNE DRIVING CLUB

AUGUST 14, 15, 16, 17, 18 and 19, 1893.

Entries Close Tuesday, Aug. 1st, 1893.

MONDAY, AUG. 14th.

1-Year-old Trotting Stake (closed)	$700
1-Year-Old Pacing Stake (closed)	100
2:37 Class Trotting	500
2:27 Class Pacing	500

TUESDAY, AUG. 15th.

2:25 Class Trotting	$ 500
2 Year Old Stake Trotting (closed)	1,500
2 Year Old Stake Pacing (closed)	1,500
2:19 Class Trotting	500

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 16th.

2:32 Class Trotting	$500
2:20 Class Pacing	500
2:15 Class Trotting	500
2:35 Class Pacing	500

THURSDAY, AUG. 17th.

3-Year-Old 2:40 Class Pacing (closed)	$1,500

3:15 Class Pacing	$500
Free-for-All Class Trotting	1,000
Wayne and Randall Hotel Stake for 3-Year-Old 2:20 Trotters (closed) added money	100

FRIDAY, AUG. 18th.

2:25 Class Trotting	$ 500
Free-for-All Class Pacing	1,000
*The Place Stake for 2:25 Pacers (closed) added money	100
3-Year-Old 2:40 Class Trotting (closed)	1,500

*Originally called the New Avaline stake, changed to "The Place" on account of change of name of hotel. Extra added money.

SATURDAY, AUG. 19th.

2:30 Class Trotting	$500
Consolation Stake for 2 Year-Old Pacers	300
Consolation Stake for 2-Year-Old Trotters	300

All the Great Stables Entered.